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# **Bringing the Supermarket to the Apocalypse**

## **- Chapter 01-38**

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# BTSA Chapter 1

## Chapter 1: Through the end of the world

“Lin Feng, quickly come here and deliver the goods! There’s not enough beef; I still need to buy another 20 pounds.”

During the phone call, the voice of a middle-aged woman could be heard.

Lin Feng is a supplier for a large chain supermarket, however, despite being the supplier, he actually did not supply much. That is, he gets raw meat from the wholesale market, then gives it to the supermarket. Afterwards, the meat goes through many different types of seasoning and processing, then the semi-finished, cooked meat is put on the shelves for sale.

The profits from this business is not much and becoming rich from it is not possible. However, this amount of money, to a college graduate like Lin Feng, is still a lot when compared to the ordinary who are eager to excel...

Hanging up the phone, Lin Feng went downstairs to enter his second-hand delivery van. He drove to the nearby wholesale market to buy 20 pounds of beef. Afterwards, he quickly delivered it to the delivery location in the supermarket’s underground car park<sup>1</sup>

“Tomorrow we still need some hamburgers, don’t forget.”

Before leaving, Lin Feng was warned by the sales staff hired by the supermarket. The sales auntie was over 50 years old, and not bad; she was hardworking and capable, and this made Lin Feng worry-free.

Bidding farewell to the sales auntie, Lin Feng turned around, preparing to drive home. Having invited his girlfriend for dinner, he needed to go home to sort out his appearance before the actual date.

“Watch out!”

Just when Lin Feng was turning, the staff member beside him shouted.

Lin Feng didn’t react in time. He saw nothing but darkness in front of him, and fainted. The store shelves, which weighed several hundred pounds, collapsed on

top of Lin Feng.

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Not knowing how much time had passed, Lin Feng opened his eyes, and found himself in a rundown warehouse. The warehouse was big, with dust everywhere; It looked like it had not been used for a long time.

Lin Feng felt slightly disoriented. He was just in the supermarket. Why did he suddenly appear here?

Enduring his headache, Lin Feng stood up and surveyed his surroundings. Upon reaching the gate of the warehouse, Lin Feng opened it, and looked out.

Seeing the circumstances outside, Lin Feng was stunned. There was a road outside. Shabby and destroyed cars were piled on the road, unexpectedly, on the road laid a few corpses. The corpses were rotten and let off a pungent smell, a group of flies were also flying around the corpses.

Lin Feng was shocked by the sight before him. He hastily took out his cellphone to call the police, however, the display showed that there was no signal. No matter how many times he dialed, it would still be unable to connect.

“Wahh!”

A loud shout interrupted Lin Feng. Not far away, there was a person who was shouting, while walking towards Lin Feng. They were also staggering as they walked. Looking at their appearance, the person should be a middle-aged man, however, the flesh on his face seemed to be highly rotten. Because there was a large distance between them, Lin Feng couldn't see him clearly.

“Zombie!”

Seeing the person's appearance, Lin Feng shouted out. At this moment, the distance between him and the zombie was not much. The zombie's face was highly decomposed; Its eyeballs were protruding, extremely similar to the zombies on television programmes.

It didn't feel as though there was any filming. Lin Feng hastily ran back into the empty warehouse, and shut the doors.

“Can it be that when I woke up, the world became an apocalypse?” Lin Feng

said softly as he panted.

“Wrong.” Lin Feng suddenly thought. The car he saw on the road just now, he had never seen its brand name before.

Can it be that...he crossed worlds?

Lin Feng also read fiction in his spare time, and read a novel about crossing worlds before. Now that he thought about it, it was also extremely similar to the scenario in the novel he read.

All of a sudden, Lin Feng felt a stab of pain in his arm. Upon looking at it, Lin Feng saw that a tattoo had appeared on his arm.

The tattoo was a slogan. To be specific, it was the slogan of the supermarket for which Lin Feng supplied meat to.

At this moment, Lin Feng felt the scenery blur in front of his eyes. The next moment, Lin Feng found himself at the entrance of the supermarket.

There was not a soul in sight in the supermarket. The shelves were also filled with exquisite goods.

“Can it be that this supermarket was brought here on me?”

Lin Feng was slightly puzzled. Next, he went to the processing zone behind the raw fish section.

He picked up a long knife. Despite it being a long knife, due to safety reasons, it was not at all heavy, and didn’t even weigh a pound. After taking the long knife, Lin Feng thought about leaving.

Sure enough, as Lin Feng imagined that, his eyes became blurry again, and he was once again in the warehouse.

Sure enough it was his arm that brought along a supermarket. This left Lin Feng endlessly shocked.

In order to see if the time in the supermarket is different from the time outside, Lin Feng performed an experiment. He first thought of entering the supermarket in his heart. After entering the supermarket, he spends a few minutes browsing through the goods on the shelves. Then, Lin Feng once again returns back to reality.

Upon returning to the warehouse, Lin Feng took out his cellphone. The moment he came back from the supermarket, the time displayed on the cellphone did not change at all.

With regards to the outside, time is still in the supermarket. Through this experiment, Lin Feng had arrived at this answer.

Lin Feng didn't know whether he could leave this world after being transported here, however, at this moment, the most important thing was to survive. The zombie outside the warehouse doors was slamming on the doors. Lin Feng did not believe that this was a dream.

Taking the long knife, Lin Feng's confidence increased. In college, Lin Feng was a sports student and an expert in self-defense. Because of his parents' early deaths, the orphaned young Lin Feng entered a self-defense school set up by the nation. Through hard training, Lin Feng skills were considerably good.

Surveying around, Lin Feng realised that the warehouse had another entrance. The warehouse was big, so the distance between this alternate entrance and the entrance with the zombie outside was over 50 metres. As a result, Lin Feng headed towards the other entrance.

After waiting at the doors for a very long time and realising that there were no zombies, Lin Feng quietly opened the warehouse door, and carefully went out.

Lin Feng thought of this before. Since he had the supermarket, if he wanted to live in the warehouse, at least he won't starve to death.

However, there was still a zombie nearby the warehouse door. Lin Feng couldn't guarantee that the zombie wouldn't open the door, or whether they would enter the warehouse through other passages. That is why the inside of warehouse is not all safe.

The speed of the zombie Lin Feng saw just now was not at all fast; It was similar to that of an ordinary person's walking speed. Lin Feng thought that this world should still have some normal humans surviving, and thus decided to go out and explore.

Reaching the outside of the warehouse, Lin Feng saw that not far away were several unused cars. Although he had never seen the brand name before, when

he went over to look the car, its structure was very much similar to those from his original world. Furthermore, some of the cars also had the keys in it.

No matter which car Lin Feng tried, they all had batteries that were flat, and simply could not turn on the ignition. At last, Lin Feng came across a red colored jeep. This jeep looked slightly more luxurious than the other cars. It could be because the car was comparably more advanced that its configuration was more complex. It could also be because the cars in this world had some unusual way of protecting the batteries. Lin Feng tried a few times, and, unexpectedly, heard the sound of the vehicle starting. This let him relax. After all, in this completely unfamiliar world, it was very possible that there was a zombie infestation outside. Having a car would double his safety.

Moving into the car and sitting in the driver's seat, Lin Feng saw that this car's gas meter showed that it was almost full. This car really brought Lin Feng many nice surprises. He was grateful to the owner of the car whom he had never met before. Of course, he could be one of these zombies outside.

Driving the car, Lin Feng drove to the main road, and moved forward along the road. He must leave this place; there was no one nearby and it was also not possible to get information concerning this world here. On both sides of the road appeared zombies in twos and threes. There were male and female zombies, and upon seeing Lin Feng's car they all wanted to rush to it, however, they were too slow, and could only eat the exhaust from the jeep.

Having driven nearly 10 kilometers, Lin Feng found that the number of zombies on the two sides of the road gradually decreased. Even on the roadside, there appeared overgrown farmlands, which had unknown crops planted in it. Probably because no one had watched over it, weeds sprung up. Looks like the period of apocalypse for this world is not gonna be short, Lin Feng thought in his heart. After driving another two kilometers, Lin Feng unexpectedly found that the roadside had no more zombies.

Several hundred meters in front of the car was a shadow that was slightly staggering as it walked. Lin Feng didn't know if this shadow was a person that was alive or a person that was a zombie. In this world, it was better to be careful, and thus he stepped on the gas preparing to immediately rush across.

At this moment, it was as though that shadow heard the sound of the car engine, and eagerly turned around, seeing the distant car speeding forward, the shadow excitedly faced Lin Feng and waved its hand. Seeing that it was not like a zombie, Lin Feng relaxed.

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Edited by Khuja and Amu's Fiery Mango .-.

~~huahua chapter preview coming soon~~ Chapter preview is up -banana

1. A Car park – Parking lot/garage. [←](#)

# BTSA Chapter 2

## Chapter 2: Comrade

Seeing the faraway shadow waving its hand, Lin Feng slowed down. From its appearance, the shadow was clearly a human. At present, Lin Feng had just come to this world, and did not understand it at all. The most important thing now for Lin Feng was to meet survivors of this world in order to understand what exactly is the condition this world is in. At the same time, Lin Feng didn't let down his guard. If this person was a zombie, Lin Feng was prepared to use the car to immediately crush it.

When the car drove nearer to the figure, Lin Feng cautiously examined that person.

"Big brother, big brother, stop the car and bring me with you, you see I have no weapons on me." Saying this, the individual raised both hands.

That person was a fatty, however it was clear that it was because of long time malnutrition, or it just be because he was puffy. Fatty raised his hands, and shouted out to Lin Feng at the same time.

Seeing that the person could speak, Lin Feng relaxed. The car stopped in front of Fatty, and Lin Feng signalled to him with his eyes, indicating that he get in the car. Lin Feng, who was sitting in the driver's seat, was secretly using his left hand to hold the handle of the long knife, to avoid getting caught off guard.

Fatty could still be considered agile. He thanked Lin Feng profusely as he opened the door and climbed in the car.

"Why are you walking alone on this road? Are you not scared of being attacked by zombies? Such courage!"

After exchanging names with each other, Lin Feng found out that he was called Dong Wu, then Lin Feng feigned ignorance and asked.

"Such courage? Big Brother are you making fun of me? If not for the strange rotten rain three years ago, the young me would have lived an elegant and unconventional life. Who would have thought that coming out to do this hard

job of killing zombies would be so fun?" Fatty feebly said, as he may be somewhat drained. Looks like the apocalypse happened a while ago, actually having been already three years. Looks like this fatty is also not that simple, being able to live in this apocalyptic world. It is highly unlikely that anyone here would be simple. Lin Feng thought, and pretended to carelessly ask, "Do you dress like this when you come out to hunt?" Seeing how the fatty didn't have any weapons on him, Lin Feng definitely had some doubts.

"Ai, it's not because I lack strength to hunt. If this young master was a cultivator, would I still need to use a machete? I would have already armed myself with firearms long ago. Seeing the cultivators in Zhan Lang base, they are nothing but one level of cultivators. With firearms, Lao Li also wouldn't have needed... just because of a class one zombie..." As he said this, Fatty's eye was slightly red. "Really, what's the point of saying this? Today, this fatty's life has been saved by you. Little Lin, if there's anything in the future, I, Dong Wu, will not hesitate to help!" After saying this he looked at the car. Being able to exchange gasoline in order to come out and hunt, he reckoned that there was nothing he could help with. Of course, he didn't know that this was a beautiful misunderstanding. The inside of that warehouse was completely empty, hunters won't stop there. It was just accidentally found out by Lin Feng. Of course, the goods in Lin Feng's hand was more than enough. That was why there was this misunderstanding, both of them did not even think of this.

Lin Feng didn't pay attention to fatty examining the condition of the car, and only tried to understand what fatty said. This fatty was exhausted, yet he still says so much. Looks like he's a chatterbox. This was good. Whenever a chatterbox speaks, they don't use their brain. There's no need for Lin Feng to think of a way to get him to speak about himself. Lin Feng was glad to have not met someone boring who didn't speak much. Looks like all survivors in Zhang Lang base had strength: Cultivators? Martial artists? Magic or abilities? Furthermore, being divided into ranks by cultivators, like a class one zombie, maybe zombies also had categories according to rank. The zombie Lin Feng saw when just starting out in the warehouse should not be considered a class one zombie. After all, fatty's movements were extraordinarily nimble. Not even two people could stop him. Thinking of these things, Lin Feng's appearance was very clean, causing fatty to think that Lin Feng was a very powerful survivor. Of

course, taking into consideration that Lin Feng's strength was just ordinary, whatever fatty said was not completely untrue. If he didn't coincidentally meet with Lin Feng's car, and a class one zombie appeared on the road, the unarmed fatty could have possibly been a live target. It would not be an exaggeration at all if he said this.

By chance, at this moment, Lin Feng heard fatty's stomach growling, probably due to hunger. After all, in apocalypse novels food is extremely scarce. When driving past the farmland, there were also no signs of anyone tending to them; maybe in this world, food is extremely precious.

Lin Feng focused in his heart, and temporarily came to the supermarket. From the shelf filled with food, he took a box of luncheon meat cans. After ripping off the plastic trademark and expiration date, he brought them back to reality.

Pretending to take it from the back of the car, Lin Feng gave the luncheon meat can to Dong Wu.

"Here, hungry right, eat first, and tell me what happened in Zhang Lang base. When the zombies appeared, I was at a farmhouse for vacation. That small village was quite remote; there weren't any zombies. Now I really need to thank my boss for giving me a holiday when everyone was working. Otherwise, on a normal holiday, I would have never thought of staying in that village." Seeing how fatty excitedly took the can, Lin Feng unrestrictedly lied. At any rate, there's no one in this world that recognizes him. Who knew where his boss was? This way, it provided a reason as to why he was completely ignorant of enormous changes in this world.

In the apocalypse novel that Lin Feng read, the inside of the bases of survivors are very complex. There are some that restricted the entry of strangers, that is why it was necessary to understand this base.

In order to understand this base, he had to first let fatty taste the sweetness. One can to Lin Feng, who had a supermarket, was nothing.

"This...This can is too precious. When you saved me, I couldn't thank you enough. A fatty, such as I, is too ashamed to want this precious thing of yours." Although fatty wanted to eat the luncheon meat in the can, he knew this can was of much value, and can be used to exchange for something useful. He licked

his lips, then resisted the enormous temptation before passing the can back. He restricted himself from looking at the can as much as possible. “There’s nothing that I can’t say about whatever happened in Zhang Lang base. The value of this can is several dozen white crystals.”

Seeing that Dong Wu’s expression obviously meant something else, Lin Feng actually laughed. This fatty’s character was indeed very good. The several dozen white crystals should be this apocalyptic world’s currency. Being barely able to prevent himself from taking it already means that his character is very good. After all, Lin Feng already said when the apocalypse happened, he had never entered a base, and with respect to the value of food, had no knowledge. However, despite knowing that Lin Feng didn’t know the proper rules, Dong Wu didn’t eat what was in the can. This made Lin Feng trust him a bit more. After all, he was the first person Lin Feng met after entering this world. Of course, Lin Feng didn’t randomly take out the can; First, it can be preserved for a long period of time, taking out a fairly fresh one won’t seem that abrupt. Second, fatty is now unarmed, but Lin Feng had a long knife in his hand. Furthermore, Lin Feng is an expert in martial arts. This, without a doubt, enabled Lin Feng to be put in a safe and secure position.

Knowing roughly what kind of person Dong Wu is, Lin Feng became more sincere, and explained to fatty, “That holiday village didn’t have anyone at first. When I went there, there weren’t even any tour guides. Actually, over my holiday, apart from the local farmers, there was no one that came to this kind of small mountain village. When I came out, I found a supply depot with no one there on this road. That’s why this can is nothing much, eat it.” Dong Wu heard what Lin Feng said and revered him even more. After all, being able to travel so far alone in this apocalyptic world, he suspected whether or not Lin Feng was a cultivator. Of course, this was also a beautiful misunderstanding.

Since the apocalypse, it has already been two years since Dong Wu tasted whatever was in a can. Hearing Lin Feng say this, he couldn’t resist not eating. He immediately picked the can, opened it in a hurry, and ravenously ate. In a few mouthfuls, he completely finished, and soon, after licking his lips, he desired for more. Seeing how Lin Feng looked at him differently, Dong Wu embarrassingly laughed. Thinking of what was said before, Dong Wu started to give an

introduction on the base to Lin Feng, and conveniently talked about the state of the outside.

Dong Wu could still talk. Once he started on the topic, he incessantly talked about it to Lin Feng, and simply could not stop.

As it turns out, there was a strange rain three years ago, and 80% percent of the entire world's population were infected and turned into zombies. The rest struggled to survive.

Soon after, people encountered a never-ending struggle against the zombies, and started to establish bases of different sizes. There was also a variation of people who, due to the rain, became cultivators, but only an extremely small number.

These varying cultivators had speed and strength that no ordinary person could have. As a result, they organised their own military army, established a base, and formed a force of their own. Zhang Lang base is one of the many bases, and, of course, the founders of the base are cultivators.

From the time this world entered into the apocalypse three years ago, the greatest shortage was of food and medicine. More often than not, people will kill each other in order to steal these. But at this point, the condition of life was low and mean, like the can Lin Feng gave to Dong Wu just now, in the base it can be exchanged for several dozen white crystals, it could even be exchanged for a wife. Saying this, fatty Dong Wu looked at Lin Feng with a thankful look for a long time, and saw Lin Feng feeling scared.

In short, whatever he told Lin Feng since he was young was about it. Having listened to fatty's introduction, Lin Feng could understand this world a bit more.

Dong Wu also talked about his day, about how he and his only friend, Lao Li, came out to hunt today. Unfortunately, because he wasn't armed well enough, Lao Li was infected by a class one zombie. If Lao Li didn't tightly hold the class one zombie before he changed, Dong Wu reckoned that he wouldn't have been able to escape. Not to mention the case of Lin Feng, after saying this, Dong Wu's expression darkened again.

"Common people want to survive, but only those who have the strength go out to kill zombies. Surely you have also realised, Little Lin. When zombies die,

their brain produces crystals. It is said that these crystals possess a type of energy, and can supply cultivators in order to increase their cultivation. Of course, us normal people don't know how to use it. We can only go kill zombies in order to exchange for food and weapons to survive." After eating what was in the can, Dong Wu had a bit of strength, and briefed Lin Feng clearly on the business in the base. He still suspected that Lin Feng was a cultivator. That's why, upon saying that the crystals could boost the cultivation of cultivators he looked at Lin Feng, "Of course the crystals could also be used in different areas to improve capabilities, anyway, now crystals are this world's currency."

Zombies had ranks. After going through Dong Wu's introduction, Lin Feng finally understood. The zombie he encountered before was just a class zero zombie, which was just a person who had turned into a zombie.

But there is still a variation of zombies. It is possible that animals that have turned into zombies are more savage and violent. Once this happens, then there will be rankings. For now, zombies across the world have ranking divisions. Class zero zombies are not counted. The variation starts from class one onwards. However, this is all only theory. When the world turned into an apocalyptic world three years ago, Dong Wu heard that the highest rank for a zombie was only class five. From the news that was spread throughout the base, that class five zombie instantly destroyed a medium-sized base.

But only the crystals released from the brain of a class one zombie are white. The crystals of a class two are pale yellow, while class three crystals are dark yellow. As for those above, an ordinary person, like Dong Wu, had never seen them before.

A crystal from a class two zombie, in theory, can be exchanged for 100 class one crystals. However, similarly, this is all in theory. The difficulty of killing a class two zombie is way higher than 100 class one zombies. That is why only class one zombie crystals are this world's currency.

This time, Dong Wu and Lao Li came out to hunt zombies. If Lao Li had a gun, he wouldn't have lost his life. However, the price of heated weapons in this apocalypse was very expensive. In general, practically no one has heated weapons unless they were policemen or soldiers before the apocalypse, but even these kinds of people, who had guns, were very few.

Listening to Dong Wu's presentation, Lin Feng understood. In this world, it was based on respect for strength. However, what's the precondition for strength? It was goods. In an apocalyptic world, you only need goods to get whatever you desire for.

Now, Lin Feng possessed an entire supermarket. The supermarket Lin Feng supplied was a large chain supermarket. The goods were completely varied. There was even medicine. In this apocalyptic world, whatever that was brought was worth hundred of times more than in the normal world.

However, before improving his strength, Lin Feng didn't plan on taking out that many goods. Lin Feng knew that, in this apocalyptic world, if people knew that someone possessed a great amount of goods, it will definitely lead to an uproar. If this wasn't enough, it'll also bring Lin Feng unnecessary trouble, so much so that his life would be at stake.

That is why Lin Feng decided to take it slow. He needed to consider how to use the resources from the enormous supermarket in this apocalyptic world safely and survive.

The car was going pretty fast, and Dong Wu didn't travel that far away from the base. Under Dong Wu's directions, only 10 minutes later, and they reached the entrance of the base. This was the Zhang Lang base that Dong Wu was talking about.

"Lin Feng, in order to get a place in the base you need one white crystal, does your apocalypse watch have white crystals?"

When they were about to reach the entrance to the base, Dong Wu asked Lin Feng.

"Apocalypse watch? What's an apocalypse watch?"

The apocalypse watch that Dong Wu mentioned earlier, Lin Feng had completely no idea what it was.

"I almost forgot. You've never entered a base before. This apocalypse watch is a super-intelligent smart watch. After the world became apocalyptic, everyone changed its name. However, despite it being super-intelligent, this thing can't be eaten, so one can be bought for one crystal. It's very cheap."

Hearing Lin Feng say that he didn't have an apocalypse watch, Dong Wu racked his brains, and said it in a flash.

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Edited by: Amu's Fiery Mango Proof-read by: Khuja (Chapter preview will be up soon)

# BTSA Chapter 3

## Chapter 3: Exchange

The apocalypse watch was completely unknown to Lin Feng. He was not from this world, and didn't know this thing was very ordinary. However, now that Dong Wu said that it was a super-intelligent smart watch with a super-brain, it should roughly be the same type as a super computer. It was unthinkable that this world's technology was ahead of the world that Lin Feng was from. Knowing this, Lin Feng pretended to be calm and expressionless. After all, he was really ignorant of what this super-brain thing was.

However, Dong Wu proved to Lin Feng his good reputation of being a chatterbox, and considerably explained to Lin Feng how the super-intelligent smart watch became the apocalypse watch today.

Apparently, the apocalypse watch was something similar to a supercomputer from Lin Feng's world, only that its size is very small. The apocalypse watch can display a person's status and information on all of the person's characteristics. Apart from this, it still has many other functions.

Apparently, the apocalypse watch is this world's portable computer, and it's called the super-intelligent watch. After entering the apocalypse, its name was changed to the apocalypse watch.

The apocalypse watch uses a solar power power supply, so there is no need to worry that it'll stop working due to lack of power.

The crucial thing was, after turning into an apocalyptic world, this world's satellite was not damaged and the network power stations on the ground could still be used. As such, the internet for this world could still be used. The apocalypse watch could access the internet, therefore information in this world still spread fairly quickly.

Furthermore, the most important thing was that the apocalypse watch had this world's spacial compression capabilities. That is, the apocalypse watch could be used to store things, and thus won't occupy space. However, there were still restrictions. The limit on the amount of storage space was 10 cubic meters.

Hearing Dong Wu speak about this feature of the apocalypse watch, Lin Feng laughed. This is simply the storage ring from the fantasy novels. At this moment, Lin Feng was very relaxed. Previously, Lin Feng was very worried, as he couldn't think of a way of bringing things out from the supermarket without people noticing. Now that the apocalypse watch had appeared, all the issues have been resolved.

Right now, the most scarce thing in this world was natural resources, and these high-tech things, are very cheap in comparison.

At that moment, Lin Feng thought to take out two pounds of rice, and, as before, pretended to take it from the back of the car. He gave it to Dong Wu in order to let him first enter the base to exchange it for white crystals for him, so he could buy an apocalypse watch.

However, when Lin Feng took the rice and thought to return back to reality, a very strange thing happened: he was unable to come back from the supermarket.

“Could it be that it’s too heavy?” Lin Feng thought to himself.

As a result, Lin Feng took out some rice from the bag in order to reduce the weight, so as to see whether he could bring the bag back.

Eighty-two pounds, sixty-four pounds, forty-two pounds...

This continued until half of the bag was emptied, dropping the weight down to one pound before Lin Feng was able to successfully come back from the supermarket.

“Only one pound? This is very troublesome.”

Looks like this supermarket wasn’t all powerful either. Only an object that weighed at most one pound was allowed to be taken from the supermarket. This caused Lin Feng’s earlier excitement to dampen.

Previously, Lin Feng had many ideas, however, this restriction has caused many problems. For example, if Lin Feng wanted to take out something bulky, it was practically impossible to do so.

Lin Feng once again returned to the supermarket, and wanted to take out

another pound of rice. However, something Lin Feng didn't want to see happened. This time, Lin Feng couldn't even take out a piece of rice.

"How is this happening."

Reality let Lin Feng feel endlessly depressed. Looks like the restriction for this supermarket isn't that you can only take out one pound at a time.

From the start, Lin Feng took out a long knife, the second time it was canned luncheon meat, and the third time it was a pound of rice. That is to say, the supermarket restriction isn't that the items withdrawn aren't allowed to exceed one pound. Instead, it is that each day only three items are allowed to be taken out.

Lin Feng didn't know if this supermarket's restriction could be upgraded in any way. However, at the very least, this time Lin Feng is not completely clueless. He could only accept reality.

The value of one pound of rice in this apocalyptic world is very little. Lin Feng wasn't sure, so he had asked Dong Wu.

"Enough enough."

Seeing that pound of rice, Dong Wu was extremely excited. There was so much fresh rice. He had not seen this kind of shining white rice for a very long time.

The value of one pound of rice in this world was about three to four white crystals. The stuff that can't be eaten like the apocalypse watch was extremely cheap, only one white crystal was needed to buy it. Seeing Lin Feng take out food instead of white crystals from the back of the car, Dong Wu was even more convinced that Lin Feng was a cultivator. After all, only a cultivator could use white crystals to increase strength. Furthermore, Lin Feng mentioned that at the very least they would encounter a few class one zombies while travelling on this road, it was impossible for him not to have any white crystals.

Of course Lin Feng didn't know what Dong Wu was thinking about, and watched the happy and diligent Dong Wu run into the base. This beautiful misunderstanding could only continue this way.

Lin Feng wasn't afraid that Dong Wu would take the pound of rice and run away. After all, Dong Wu kept rejecting the can at the start. Also, if he ran away,

he shall also lose a lot of resources. If he wanted to possess such a small amount of resources, Lin Feng will definitely not associate with him.

Just as Lin Feng imagined, not too long after, Dong Wu ran out from the entrance of the base, with his fat shaking about. It was really funny.

“Now that food is too scarce, if not for your anxiety, and if I had waited for a while, perhaps we could have received five white crystals.”

When thinking that the rice was sold for so cheap, Dong Wu felt slightly pained.

Seeing how Dong Wu was, Lin Feng laughed, and muttered that this fatty was very cute, being so caring about one pound of rice.

What Lin Feng didn't know was that with one pound of rice you could eat three meals, and if each day you only ate one meal, it would allow the person to live for another three days. In this apocalyptic world, if it allowed one to continue surviving, then it was a great hope. Lin Feng looked at the apocalypse watch Dong Wu exchanged. His brain churned as he thought of taking the rice in the supermarket and storing it in the apocalypse watch, and afterwards leaving the supermarket. Could this bypass the restriction of the supermarket?

If it was cruel, after storing the rice in the apocalypse watch, Lin Feng would still be unable to leave the supermarket. If it was like this, it means that the supermarket's restriction, not only restricts Lin Feng, but also the apocalypse watch on this wrist, meaning that it was completely impossible to bypass the restriction. If it couldn't be bypassed, Lin Feng wouldn't think of it again, and let nature take its course. In the future, there would be a solution.

Under Dong Wu's guidance, Lin Feng took the apocalypse watch, which Dong Wu bought with one white crystal and wore it on his left wrist. Once it booted up, Dong Wu helped Lin Feng to type his name in a series of inputs, and afterwards set up his password. Dong Wu said, while guiding Lin Feng on how to use the apocalypse watch, “This young master, before the apocalypse, thought the super-brain could only help those who had money. Now it's as if it doesn't need money, also it's not as if this apocalypse watch doesn't have any good points.” After saying this he smacked his lips “Boo, if anyone else heard, this young master would get cut alive...”

After setting up his password, Lin Feng felt a stab of pain in his wrist. Dong Wu told him that this was the apocalypse watch testing his blood to measure his physique. This was after the apocalypse happened, which prompted an upgrade in the watch's system, resulting in a completely new system, as a result the name of the watch was changed to the apocalypse watch.

After the testing ended, Lin Feng opened the inquiry interface, and text appeared on the apocalypse watch.

Lin Feng, 23 years old, Male.

Physical Condition: 168 Fighting Strength: 225

Body Type: Level One Cultivator

Cultivator!

Lin Feng didn't think of this. On the apocalypse watch, it unexpectedly showed that his type was that of a cultivator.

Following what Dong Wu said before, the physical condition and fighting strength of normal people are always 100. Lin Feng practiced martial arts, so his physical condition and fighting strength were greater by not much. However, the status of cultivator was way out of Lin Feng's expectations.

Having listened to Dong Wu's presentation on the apocalyptic world, only a extremely small number of people became cultivators. With the status of cultivator, people anywhere will respect you.

Lin Feng was nothing but an ordinary person, and couldn't believe that the apocalypse watch was unexpectedly saying that he was a cultivator. Lin Feng didn't doubt the apocalypse watch because, from listening to Dong Wu, this world's technology was very advanced, and had already deciphered most of humanity's genetics. With regards to something like distinguishing body type, this was very simple. Thinking again of what Dong Wu just said, was the outcome of the arrival of the apocalypse good or bad? With regards to the people who had unfortunate living conditions at first, did a apocalyptic world and a prospering world really have a difference?

Lin Feng wondered whether it was because of the supermarket which caused him to turn into a cultivator. Afterwards, he gave up on this idea. The

supermarket was a thing that only exists on the exterior on Lin Feng's body or was nothing but space. However, the requirement for becoming a cultivator was that the body could attain a level of cultivation. Because this cultivator's status is based on the result of the blood by the apocalypse watch, this has nothing to do with the supermarket. Cultivator, this world, with regards to Lin Feng, was even more mysterious. Advanced technology, an apocalyptic world full of zombies, mysterious cultivators, this, exactly what kind of world was this?

Tian Qi city, after going through the apocalypse, has only five million or more people left, and they are distributed throughout the hundred small and big bases around. Dong Wu should know, it was the Lin Feng in front of him that heard of Zhang Lang base so many times, the leader which built Zhang Lang base, is also a level seven cultivator, it is said that they are able to kill class two zombies without much trouble, so much so that they are able to fight with class three zombies. On top of that they had many strong cultivators as their subordinates, with regards to protecting a small base, this was enough.

“Already inspected that you are of cultivator body type, open city battle ranking system?”

It was when Lin Feng was contemplating about his cultivator status and this mysterious world, that this prompt appeared on the apocalypse watch.

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Edited by Amu (Chapter preview will be up soon)

# BTSA Chapter 4

## Chapter 4: A White Crystals

“There’s actually a fighting strength ranking?”

Seeing the sentence prompt on the apocalypse watch, Lin Feng smacked his lips in disapproval. He didn’t think that this super-computer’s capabilities were this comprehensive, almost as if it was an online game. Of course, the difference between reality and game was that there was no resurrection, and more so was that it wasn’t possible to delete yourself and start fresh.

Lin Feng chose the confirm option, as he wanted to see how the so-called fighting strength ranking came about.

“Display real name or not?”

Another prompt appeared on the apocalypse watch.

Lin Feng chose not to use his real name, instead he chose to be anonymous. Lin Feng just came to this world, so he didn’t want to cause any problems for himself.

The apocalypse watch gave out flashes of light, and a ranking appeared on the screen.

It was something similar to a ranking table, and displayed on it were names and fighting strengths. Written at the top was Tianqi city, which meant that this ranking was only for one city.

Lin Feng saw a rank with his name, and behind it was someone anonymous. His rank was in the 50,000s.

Why would there be a ranking system? Dong Wu didn’t know either. He only knew that, upon entering the apocalypse, the apocalypse watch had this ranking after it was updated. After training his fighting strength for three years, his fighting strength that used to be the same as ordinary people with a value of 60, had now become 120. In the Tianqi city fighting strength ranking, his rank was in the 150,000s.

The strange thing was that at the end of every month, a white crystal would appear in the storage space of Dong Wu's apocalypse watch. Dong Wu didn't know where the white crystal came from, only that every month was like this. He was already accustomed to this.

Lin Feng withdrew his gaze from the apocalypse watch, and directed it at the base in front of him.

A stone wall that was more than three metres tall was covered in sharp metal spikes. The spikes seemed to cover the wall all the way to the top. On the top of the spiked wall, were guards. Each guard was stationed about 50 metres apart from one another and were armed with guns. The main entrance to the base was a door made of worn-down iron, which only opened a small gap just for people to enter and leave. Beside the entrance, were two watchtowers. Lin Feng couldn't see if there was anyone inside the watchtowers, but guessed there would be someone there to guard as well.

The car was not permitted to enter the base. As a result, Lin Feng had the off-road vehicle stopped at the designated parking lot outside the base. The parking space didn't require a fee, however, the owner is responsible for whatever damages occur to their vehicle.

Under the guidance of Dong Wu, they arrived at the registration office outside the entrance of the base. After paying one white crystal, Lin Feng received this month's entrance permit for the base.

One white crystal was needed each month. From this, it seems that except for the one white crystal in Dong Wu's apocalypse watch that is used for residence, the rest that he required in order to live was from coming out to hunt zombies. It was evident that life was hard.

The limit for taking out things from the supermarket had been reached. Not taking into account the base cost, Lin Feng only possessed two white crystals.

The value of one white crystal, with respect to food, was equivalent to one dollar in Lin Feng's world. Considering that one pound of rice, in Lin Feng's world, one pound of rice was about three dollars, and in this world, a pound of rice could be exchanged for three white crystals.

However, from another standpoint, it would be worth a lot of money.

Especially when living in a apocalyptic world like these people. It's not like killing someone over a bit of white crystals hasn't happened before.

The original plan was to stay in a hotel for one crystal a day. However, Lin Feng soon gave up on this idea, and instead came with Dong Wu to where he used to stay.

The inside of the base was similar to slums because of the tents of all sizes which constituted as the living area. It was very much similar to that of an ordinary slum. The advantage was that it was free, only requiring that one have the entry permit in order to stay there.

The main living area was near the middle of the base. There were hotels and hostels, and even restaurants and recreational areas. There were also common people, ordinary salary workers, as well as some people who looked like doctors waiting to earn some salary in order to live in this apocalyptic world.

The centermost place of the base was the core area, and the subordinates of the head, Zhang Lang, also stayed there. In addition, there were also some cultivators. These cultivators were responsible for taking care of powerful zombies in crucial moments, and, as such, their status was priceless.

The place Dong Wu lived was in the outermost area of the base. In the past, he and Lao Li stayed here together, even eating was a problem, and they didn't have money to stay in the base's living area.

Now that Lao Li was unfortunately turned into a zombie, there was even more space for Lin Feng to stay.

The reason why Lin Feng didn't stay in the living area is because he just recently came to this apocalyptic world, and didn't understand anything with regards to any affair. Although Lin Feng had a supermarket, it was better left unmentioned.

The tent Dong Wu stayed in in the outermost of the base was both big and small. It more than a dozen square metres.

While Dong Wu guided Lin Feng to his tent, he shook hands and chatted with the neighbours along the way. Lin Feng saw that these neighbours are basically the old, weak, and the sick. They practically had no fighting strength. The

complexion of these people were wax yellow, and it was evident that it was because of a lack of nutrition over a long period of time.

What was most important, wasn't that the complexion of these people was bad, but their expression. On the way, Lin Feng saw that their eyes looked empty, evidently due to losing the hope of living after a long period of time. Having no hope with regards to living, makes the future of the newer generation hazy.

Entering the tent, Lin Feng saw two very simple wooden beds and living appliances. The quilt was not thick, however, in this apocalyptic world, having shelter was hard enough.

Now that it was evening, the over-fatigued Dong Wu went to bed quite early. Entering the apocalyptic world for the first day, Lin Feng laid on the bed and sleeplessly tossed and turned about, before taking out the apocalypse watch to examine it.

Besides the previously mentioned functions, Lin Feng realised the apocalypse watch also had a forum, and in it were the comments of many people. Lin Feng saw posts that were about killing zombies. There were also some about the characteristics of zombies. This knowledge made Lin Feng, who recently entered this world, very excited as he slowly read the information.

The ordinary zombies in this world had no intelligence, and only relies on the desire for food in order to attack people. However, zombies of higher class used intelligence. For example, a class one zombie is not that easy to deal with as a class one zombie's fighting strength is equivalent to that of the difficulty of dealing with five ordinary zombies.

The class two zombie is even harder to deal with. Once a class two zombie appears on the perimeters of the base, it will draw out the defenders of the base to go and kill it. Only the cultivators in the base are able to deal with those powerful zombies. With regards to ordinary people, those who should be afraid are the dozens who are part of combat teams, and who may not be enough to deal with a class two zombie.

For more fearsome zombies, written accounts on the forum were rare. Those cultivators who had genuine strength won't senselessly read these posts, let

alone be active in the forum. Normally, the readers were ordinary, low-level people. Therefore, besides understanding simple knowledge, Lin Feng didn't acquire much valuable information from this forum.

Lin Feng saw that beyond Tianqi city's fighting strength ranking, there were even rankings for the entire country and even the entire world. Only, Lin Feng's current fighting strength is too low, and based on the apocalypse watch's calculation, he was only a level 1 cultivator. His ranking was in the 50,000s, and he didn't have the authority to see what rank he was in the country and in the world.

How this ranking was specifically calculated, Lin Feng didn't know. However, it could be learned from Dong Wu. It is not only the cultivator status that allows one to enter the rankings. For example, Dong Wu, isn't a cultivator, yet he still managed to attain a rank in the 150,000 range.

Lin Feng couldn't see too much of the higher ranks, and could only see the past few hundred rankings. Most of these people used their real names, and there were also some who were anonymous. Presumably, this ranking is a way to signify status, so as the ranking increases, so does status.

Why would there be this ranking? And why did a white crystal appear every month in Dong Wu's apocalypse watch? Lin Feng felt that perhaps white crystals had something to do with the apocalypse watch's fighting strength ranking. Or perhaps there some unknown secrets in it. Lin Feng sighed, this world was simply getting increasingly mysterious.

Finished with looking at the apocalypse watch, Lin Feng thought to go to the supermarket. Although the chances for today were completely used up, Lin Feng still wanted to see how the inside of the supermarket actually was. Although it was said previously that he was this supermarket's supplier, Lin Feng has not actually entered the supermarket to take a good look inside of it.

The supermarket was a large chain supermarket. It was filled with a large variety of items: food, goods, clothing, shoes, and many electrical appliances with everything readily available. There were not only these. What Lin Feng was more concerned about, was whether the warehouse was brought along with Lin Feng.

After all, it was a supermarket. It was impossible to have all the goods on the shelves. Lin Feng remembered that this supermarket had a warehouse that was larger than the supermarket itself. When Lin Feng was stocking up, he went inside once, and there were too many goods inside to count. There was a very large amount. Lin Feng remembered that, in his own world, there was a certain country with a nuclear plant that leaked. This led to people panicking, and it was said that salt was able to prevent radiation, so many people flocked to buy salt.

At that time, this supermarket sent out news stating that members of the public should not panic. The salt in the supermarket warehouse was enough for the whole city for one entire year. There were several dozen pounds.

Only goods like salt that was not selling well had a large stock. Other permanently-ready products like consumer goods, well you can imagine the remaining quantity.

Sure enough, Lin Feng came to the warehouse as he thought of that, and upon opening the door of the warehouse, Lin Feng was shocked by the huge amount of goods inside.

The laid out rice, oil, salt and other living supplies almost reached the ceiling; the many different goods that were stockpiled were too much to count.

After this daytime experiment, Lin Feng knew that time in the supermarket was still. In other words, the expiration date of things in there didn't matter. If this is the case, then Lin Feng doesn't need to worry about the problem of food expiring.

Deciding in his mind, Lin Feng returned back to reality.

Lin Feng took out the crystals from the exchanged rice, and carefully examined them.

The white crystal is formed from the head of a class one zombie, however, it was not dirty. On the contrary, it was sparkling and translucent.

The reason why they were called white crystals was because this fingernail-sized crystal contained some kind of white mist. Upon careful inspection, Lin Feng realised that this white mist was flowing slowly.

From what Dong Wu said, the crystals that come from these zombies' head

contained some kind of energy, which could upgrade cultivators, and could also be used as power. Specifically how this was done, Dong Wu wasn't sure, however, Dong Wu knew there was a weapon that could use these crystals and discharge their energy. But since crystals were hard to come by, using a weapon that discharges energy from crystals would greatly deplete the resource. It was not something ordinary people like Dong Wu would have high hopes for.

Looking at the white crystals in his hand, Lin Feng carefully examined it.

It was at this moment, that a vision occurred.

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Edited: Amu's Fiery Mango

# BTSA Chapter 5

## Chapter 5: Cultivator

Lin Feng's vision became blurry, and, at the same time, he felt a great attractive force from within his head. That force was directed at the white crystal in his hand.

All of a sudden, Lin Feng realised that there was an empty space in his head, and unexpectedly he was able to observe something around the size of a white crystal growing within his head. It was a circular, white sphere.

The small white orb in his head continuously absorbed the energy from the white crystal in Lin Feng's hand. Lin Feng, being a martial artist, could feel his speed increasing.

Lin Feng looked at the white crystal in his hand, and realised that the white mist in the crystal decreased as his strength increased. After a while, the white mist had completely vanished, and Lin Feng's increase in strength also stopped. Also, because the white mist in the crystal was spent, the crystal now looked like a piece worn out glass. At this moment, there wasn't even a dim glow.

Lin Feng felt it clearly, his own strength actually increased by five times.

"Is this a cultivator?"

After feeling his strength increase so much, a wave of information ran through his head. Lin Feng finally knew what being a cultivator meant.

As high classed zombie heads will produce crystals, the heads of humanity's cultivators will also produce a type of crystal, known as the soul crystal. After coming into contact with the energy in a zombie's crystal, some people's soul crystal will be stimulated. At present, the soul crystal in Lin Feng's head had already been stimulated by the energy in the white crystal, and he had officially become a cultivator.

However, it's not like everyone had soul crystals in their heads; there was only a small number that did. In any case, normal people won't be able to absorb the energy from the crystals, and are unable to become cultivators. Even if the laws

of Heaven and Earth change, this will not.

The way to upgrade the soul crystal was mostly the same: absorbing the energy of crystals it comes into contact with. Of course, there wasn't an unlimited amount you could absorb. Along with the soul crystal having a different rank, there was a limit to the amount of energy you could absorb every time. There were also other materials that could upgrade the soul crystal. For example, the legendary magic potion of the immortals and other things. At the moment, these were not things that Lin Feng could obtain.

The different soul crystals had nothing in common. There were some, which specialised in speed, called the wind soul crystals, and some, which specialised in defense, called the earth soul crystals. These were the names people gave to the different soul crystals.

Lin Feng didn't know what type his soul crystal was. The soul crystal in his head emitted a pale white color. Apart from that, Lin Feng only felt his strength had grown, and didn't feel anything else.

Lin Feng examined the apocalypse watch, and realised his fighting strength had increased to 315. It increased by quite a bit when compared to his previous fighting strength. His original rank in Tianqi city, which was in the 50,000s, had increased by more than 20,000. On the ranking list, the hundreds of people Lin Feng could see had also changed.

Looking at the last white crystal left on him, Lin Feng made a decision and used the method from before, wanting to absorb the energy that was inside that white crystal.

"Boom!"

After the energy of the second white crystal had been completely absorbed, and the white crystal had not even a faint dim of light, Lin Feng felt a sudden shock in his head. He felt that the white sphere in his head was shining a little.

Lin Feng felt his strength increased yet again. Lin Feng quickly brought up his left hand, and checked the apocalypse watch.

Lin Feng, Male, 23 years old.

Physical condition: 280

Fighting strength: 400

Body type: Level 2 cultivator.

Soul crystal type: Chaos soul crystal.

Fighting strength rank: Tianqi city rank 8125.

The apocalypse watch not only showed that Lin Feng's cultivator level had increased by one, but also showed the name of his soul crystal.

What did it mean by chaos soul crystal? Lin Feng didn't really understand. Specifically, what effects did it have. There were no signs.

Upon reaching level 2, Lin Feng clearly felt that attaining level 1 before wasn't just a title. Now Lin Feng felt that his strength had increased from before. In addition to this, Lin Feng also felt that his movements were much more agile than before.

From Lin Feng's previous martial arts background, taking on four or five adults at once was not a problem for him. The number that the apocalypse watch assigned to his fighting strength was over 200. Now after going through a rank up, Lin Feng felt that even taking on a dozen ordinary people was not a problem. Even if they were on the same level as the unleveled Lin Feng, he could still take on 3 to 4 of them.

This was the difference from level 1 and level 2. It definitely wasn't just a simple increase.

Entering this apocalyptic world was a huge change for Lin Feng. Although he lost the world he came from, Lin Feng was just an orphan, and apart from his girlfriend, who he had just recently met, Lin Feng didn't have anyone to worry about in his original world.

At the moment Lin Feng not only possessed a supermarket with countless resources, his cultivation had also improved greatly within one day.

"Being in this world, there's still more meaning than being in the original one."

Thinking till here, Lin Feng let out an expression of fascination.

In his original world, Lin Feng's status was that of an ordinary person who relied on delivering items to the supermarket every month. He barely earned a

few thousand dollars. Even if he continued for eight to ten years, there wouldn't be much improvement.

However, now it was not the same. Lin Feng's hand contained a supermarket with a large amount of resources. In this apocalyptic world, having resources was equivalent to having everything. Even if there was a restriction now, Lin Feng believed that this will definitely change in the future.

However, despite Lin Feng levelling up, he still felt that he should be cautious. This world entered the apocalypse three years ago. Those who were cultivators from the start were three years worth of levels ahead. Although cultivators like him were few in number, there was still a considerably fair amount. Now Lin Feng's fighting strength was raised to 400, which ranked him around the 8,000s in Tianqi city. In total, Tianqi city had more than a hundred bases of various sizes. Averaging this, each town had more than a dozen cultivators that were more powerful than Lin Feng. Lin Feng must always be cautious. This world and the world before were not the same. All the laws and order were incomparable. Until he became powerful enough, Lin Feng must be very careful.

After the upgrade, it was already late at night. Lin Feng brought up the apocalypse watch to check the time. At the moment, it had just passed 12am, and the three item limit on the supermarket had just reset.

Lin Feng once again entered the supermarket. Sure enough, Lin Feng's guess was correct.

Lin Feng was still wondering if the daily three item limit on this supermarket and the restriction of being able to take out only one pound of goods every time would change. That's why, now that Lin Feng had become a level 2 cultivator, he wanted to see if the limitation had been upgraded or not.

Lin Feng first tried to take out a box of luncheon meat cans. As he thought to leave, he failed, and couldn't leave the supermarket.

Hence, Lin Feng gradually decreased the weight of the luncheon meat. The weight of every can of luncheon meat was half a pound.

He decreased the weight by four cans of luncheon meat, and when the total weight was two pounds, Lin Feng successfully managed to bring the cans out from the supermarket.

In this way, he attained the ultimate verification. The limitation on the weight of goods that can be taken out increases as his strength did with each upgrade.

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Edited by: Amu's Fiery Mango (Chapter preview is up)

# BSTA Chapter 6

## Chapter 6 Big Business

After realising the supermarket's limitation had changed, Lin Feng used all the three chances for today solely for taking out canned luncheon meat. For every 2 pounds there were 4 boxes, and times three, the total was 12 boxes.

Lin Feng tested this before, the supermarket's limitation on weight was the only thing that changed. the numbers of chances did not change, and still remained at three chances a day.

That alone was enough, 12 boxes of canned luncheon meat was considered to be a fairly large amount in this apocalyptic world.

Lin Feng used a bit of time to rip off the plastic wrapping around the canned luncheon meat. He didn't want people to dig into the origin of the cans. Afterwards, Lin Feng took the 12 boxes of canned luncheon meat and placed them into his apocalypse watch.

Having been busy till midnight, he felt waves of sleepiness. After experiencing so many things in such a short day, Lin Feng felt tired, and immediately fell asleep on the crude bed.

The next morning, Dong Wu got up early, and wanted to go out to hunt. Life during the apocalypse was difficult. If one wanted to survive, then they needed to constantly take risks. If one wasn't like this, then they could only be like the sickly and disabled elderly in the slums, who received a piece of moldy bread from the base every three days, which ensured that they did not starve to death. However, that kind of feeling is incredibly painful. Eating only a palm-sized bread every three days would bring extreme hunger.

Dong Wu wasn't older than 20, when he was still growing up, he spent his youth earning white crystals, so as to provide some insurance in the case that he was crippled one day. Although he planned far into the future, in this apocalyptic world, nobody wished for starvation to be their ultimate end.

Lin Feng stopped Dong Wu, and proposed his idea.

“You are more familiar with this base, does the base have some kind of free trade area?”

In Lin Feng’s apocalypse watch were 12 boxes of canned luncheon meat, Lin Feng wanted to quickly get them out to exchange for white crystals.

The benefits that white crystals brought to Lin Feng were obvious. He needed numerous crystals to increase his cultivation, just in case there was a need to defend himself in this apocalyptic world.

“What do you want to buy?”

Seeing how Lin Feng didn’t let him go out to hunt, Dong Wu felt unwilling and dispirited. However, upon thinking of Lin Feng, who lent him a helping hand and also gave him a can of luncheon meat, Dong Wu still felt incredibly grateful to him.

“Not buy, I want to sell some food, and I don’t know who I can sell it to in this base.”

Regarding Dong Wu, who was standing in front of him, Lin Feng couldn’t completely get rid of his wariness towards him. However, at present, only Dong Wu could help him. Having only just entered this apocalyptic world, Lin Feng’s wariness of people was still considerably large. Going through a brief day with this fatty he just came into contact with, Lin Feng still felt that Dong Wu’s character was not bad.

“The living area in the base has a grocery shop. If you have food, you can go there and ask. I’ve gone to the grocery shop a few times before. You should be able to receive white crystals.”

Dong Wu was very familiar with the circumstances inside the base. After all, it has already been three years since the world entered the apocalypse, and this base has been established for more than two years already. Although Dong Wu said the slums were here, however after coming back from a hunt, there was some things that were needed from the living area, and Dong Wu has came into contact many times with the shops that sell such things. Although the slums and living areas had some differences, there was no restrictions for entering and

leaving these areas.

As a result, under the condition that Lin Feng had to give Dong Wu one white crystal, Dong Wu brought Lin Feng through the slums, and to the living area of the base.

Sure enough, the living area and the slums were completely different. The complexion and clothes of the people walking on the streets were much better when compared to those in the slums. Apart from there being no cars on the road, everything else was quite similar to that of the small villages and cities from Lin Feng's original world.

Dong Wu immediately lead Lin Feng to a store. The store's signboard was not big, however, there were many goods inside, from clothing to household items; there was quite a complete variety of goods.

"What do you guys want?"

The shop assistant brought the two of them in. Seeing how Dong Wu's clothes were tattered, despite not raising his eyelids, a few words jumped out from between his teeth.

"We are here to sell things, please call your boss out."

Dong Wu usually came to this store. Because he came from the slums, the disdainful looks he received were not few. He knew that he was part of the bottom class, and as such Dong Wu could only endure this treatment silently.

Having followed Lin Feng today to go and buy things, naturally he would have a different attitude, and hearing Lin Feng say that he wanted to sell cans, even Dong Wu's speaking confidence rose up.

What were cans? They were this world's luxury items. Dong Wu had already not eaten the contents of a can for more than two years. He could still remember the tasty smell of the canned luncheon meat that Lin Feng gave him yesterday.

"Sell things? What a joke, you think poor people like you can see our boss on-demand? What things could you possibly have that would be good? If you don't have anything better to do, then leave quickly, don't stand there and affect my business."

That shop assistant laughed. He saw Dong Wu's ragged clothes, how could he be here to sell anything. One poor person even wants to see the boss? Lin Feng's clothes were still clean, however, since he was together with a poor person, it was likely that they were of the same category, so he immediately prepared to throw them out of the shop.

At that moment, a middle-aged man walked down from the second floor. Having listened to Dong Wu and the shop assistant's exchange, he looked at Lin Feng, and his expression changed.

"Little Li, you can go first," the middle aged man on the stairs said to the shop assistant downstairs. Afterwards, he turned and said politely to the both of them. "Please follow me upstairs for a discussion."

"What do you have that you wish to sell to us little brother?"

Lin Feng and Dong Wu followed the middle aged man to the second floor. They sat down in a reception room, and after brewing the both of them tea, he politely asked.

Lin Feng looked at this middle aged man. In a moment's glance, Lin Feng knew that the middle-aged man was aware that he was a cultivator.

A cultivator's body has a fluctuation in energy. Although this fluctuation in energy was tiny, it was possible to be noticed by those who were also cultivators. This middle-aged man was also a cultivator. Lin Feng could feel his body's energy fluctuations. Specifically what level, Lin Feng didn't know.

Most cultivators could control the energy fluctuation in their bodies. Taking the energy fluctuations back into the soul crystal will allow one to prevent others from noticing the cultivator's energy fluctuations. However, this procedure needed some time. If there was a sudden situation, wanting to use the soul crystal's power would need some time in order to take back the energy fluctuations. This definitely had risks, so most cultivators won't mask the energy fluctuations of their body. Lin Feng didn't mask his energy fluctuations, so as not to cause himself unnecessary trouble. Like this, if there was another cultivator, they could easily recognise fellow cultivators.

"Cans!"

Picking up the cup, and lightly blowing the tea leaf on the tea, Lin Feng uttered out one word.

Cans!

Listening to what Lin Feng said, the middle-aged man was the first to speak. Soon after, he felt himself slightly losing his control, so he quickly calmed himself down.

“How many box of cans do you have mister?”

Hearing that Lin Feng possessed cans, the middle aged man changed Lin Feng's title from little brother to mister. From this, it was obvious that in this apocalyptic world, the influence of cans on people were great.

Now, in this world, what was to be mentioned was not that the cans were the type that could be stored for a long time, but just that compared to moldy bread, it was better. Authentic cans to people were undoubtedly the world's gourmet food. Not to mention the shop boss, it was the people who lived in the center of the base. The allure of cans to them were enormous, as they were regarded as luxury goods. When the middle-aged man asked Lin Feng, there was a slight tremble in his voice.

“12 boxes.”

Putting down the cup, Lin Feng casually said this.

Big business! Definitely big business!

Upon hearing Lin Feng say that he had 12 boxes of cans, the middle-aged man's face was flushed, and, subsequently, the hair on his head shook.

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Edited by Amu's fiery mango (No chapter preview!!)

# BTSA Chapter 7

## Chapter 7: Large Harvest

“12 boxes!”

Hearing the words that came out of Lin Feng’s mouth, the middle-aged man at the opposite side of the tea table had an expression of shock.

At first, he thought that if this young man, Lin Feng, had three boxes of cans that it was considerably good, however, he didn’t think that there was such a large amount.

Cans in this apocalyptic world were extremely precious. If he were to take out 12 boxes to sell, even an idiot would notice that Lin Feng wasn’t just an ordinary person.

“I dare ask, young master, what are the origins of your cans...”

The way the middle-aged man addressed Lin Feng changed from little brother to Mister. Now, upon hearing the amount of cans he had, the middle-aged man once again changed his form of address to that of a ‘young master’, since he knew the influence of canned goods. Small cans could actually change a person’s status, and it was clear that there were a lack of goods in this apocalyptic world.

The middle-aged man squinted his eyes at Lin Feng, circled his finger on the tea table, and carefully asked Lin Feng.

Being able to possess this many cans, it was obviously clear that he was not a normal person. It has already been three years since the start of the apocalypse, but all the supermarkets near the base were practically barren. It was practically impossible to dig out new food, unless one went far from the base to scavenge.

However, it becomes more dangerous the further it is from the base. Numerous amounts of zombies exist outside of the base, who knows what kind of high class zombie would appear. No need to mention normal people, even cultivators in the base dare not take such risks to search in places far away from the base. The more unknown a place was, the more dangerous it was.

In these days, where there was a shortage of goods, being able to bring out cans to sell means that one definitely was not a normal person. Even more so if it was a cultivator that brought out the cans.

Without saying a word, Lin Feng took out a packet of cigarettes from his pocket, and lit one up. The smoke from the tobacco immediately floated out.

Lin Feng brought the cigarettes along with him, as they had been in his shirt pocket the whole time. He didn't take it out from the supermarket.

Smelling the tobacco, the middle-aged man sitting on the opposite of the tea table stopped drinking his tea. His face became slightly flushed for a few seconds. Afterwards, he confirmed his previous idea.

Cigarettes were luxury goods in this apocalyptic world, so only those bigshots in the center of the base would be able to smoke them. The middle-aged man couldn't remember the last time he smoked a cigarette.

Seeing the middle-aged man's look, Lin Feng simply took out another cigarette from the cigarette box, and passed it to him.

Fearing that the cigarette might drop onto the tea table, he promptly took it. Even after taking the cigarette, his hand still slightly trembled. After lighting it, he fiercely sucked in a mouthful. He then closed his eyes, and let out an expression of extreme pleasure.

"I'm not gonna lie to the boss, I'm not a person from this base." He started to hand Dong Wu a cigarette, but Dong Wu shook his head, signalling that he didn't want to smoke. Afterwards, Lin Feng once again opened his mouth and said this.

"Once during a large scale zombie hunt, my family and I were separated. Now they are heading this way, and are in a hurry. They want to move here, but didn't bring much white crystals. They need white crystals to survive."

Exhaling a mouthful of smoke, Lin Feng lazily leaned on the chair and said this as he squinted his eyes at the middle aged man.

Smoke spread out in the air, before diffusing into the surroundings.

Just as expected, after hearing Lin Feng's words, the middle aged man secretly mumbled to himself.

So this amount of cans would not be in the hands of ordinary people. Lin Feng's simple lines not only covered up the origin of the cans, but also warned the middle aged man that Lin Feng had a family.

Walking out of the store, the storage space in Lin Feng's watch contained 360 white crystals. Looking at these white crystals, Lin Feng laughed.

12 boxes of cans, and he managed to exchange for the full price of 30 white crystals for each box. Despite the high price, the middle-aged man escorted both Lin Feng and Dong Wu to the store entrance with a face full of smiles.

Despite promising the middle-aged man that if they had cans they would come back here to sell them, Lin Feng felt that it was unlikely. (If you aren't reading this on fakeftranslations.com then this has likely been stolen!)

Lin Feng gave Dong Wu 5 white crystals, which was five times the amount he previously promised. Dong Wu was still computing whether this was real. He refused to accept it at first, before finally accepting it in the end.

"Brother Lin, next time I'll hang out with you!"

On the road back, Dong Wu suddenly said this to Lin Feng, which was honest and sincere.

Despite only knowing Lin Feng for a little more than a day, Dong Wu saw Lin Feng's generous actions, which allowed for him to receive the full value of the can. 30 white crystals was enough for a normal person to not worry about food for three months. And yet for Lin Feng, he merely gave it to someone he didn't know like Dong Wu.

Dong Wu was originally promised one white crystal, however, he was given way more than that. Furthermore it was only because of a superfluous action of Dong Wu guiding him, which was something anyone could have done.

In this apocalyptic world, although it is said that human life is worthless. The most important things were trust and loyalty. If there weren't these two things, it was very hard to survive in this apocalyptic world.

A person may be powerful, however they cannot face with danger alone. If one had a trusted friend, it goes without saying what the benefits would be.

Dong Wu didn't consider whether Lin Feng had a family problem or not, and merely saw only how generous Lin Feng was treating him. Then, he sincerely said.

"Let's go back and pack, before finding a place to stay."

Lin Feng looked at Dong Wu, and didn't immediately reply.

The living arrangement problem before him was a big one, the environment in the slums were horrible. Every few days, there was some sickly and weak person starving to death or dying of illness. Lin Feng did not think he would die by the hands of zombie but instead by infection or dying of illness.

On the way Lin Feng asked Dong Wu and learned that some people in the base had occupations. For example, the doctors that tend to the sick. Every month the base would send out the army and cultivators to search for supplies. There are times when they would discover medicine and medical instruments from before the apocalypse.

Afterwards, these things are then brought back to the small scale hospital set up in the base. Since the hospital is controlled by the leaders, normal people have to pay a specific fee. The medical goods were all discovered by the base during expeditions, so the charges are understandable. However, those with no money could not receive treatment. The base wasn't a charity organisation, therefore it was not possible to give out free medical treatment.

If there was a hospital, then doctors are needed. Those who were doctors before the apocalypse were recruited into the hospital, and receive payment every month.

It wasn't only the hospital. There were some other services in the base. All of these services needed professionals, and the base had many people who were similar to white collar workers. They received a salary in return for serving the base.

This way, the gap between the rich and the poor was made. Those who possessed jobs, and those who were capable naturally had their standard of living to raised. There was no need to say anything about cultivators as they were at the top in the base. Those without fighting strength and those who didn't have any technological skills made up the bottom of the base, and could

only stay in the slums.

The two arrived at the outer areas of the slums. As they wanted to stay in the living areas naturally they needed to pack some things. Even though Dong Wu had nothing to pack.

Lin Feng now needed help. He knew he had entered the apocalyptic world on his own, and that he did not completely understand this world. Dong Wu looked somewhat honest. At least, from when he just got the money for the cans, Lin Feng didn't notice any greed in his eyes. Even though Lin Feng gave him more than the promised amount of white crystals, Dong Wu still tried to decline it. Lin Feng could see that Dong Wu was not acting.

"I beg you, please release my child."

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Edited by: Amu! (Chapter preview is up ~)

# BTSA Chapter 8

## Chapter 8:Â Conflict

They turned towards the direction of the sound, and found that it was actually coming from the slums.

Outside a tent that was not far away, were 4 to 5 young men. The youngest man in the group had half his body in the tent and close behind, was an old lady who was incessantly pleading with them.

“It’s Huang Mao and his gang. They’re definitely bullying someone again.”

At that moment, Dong Wu was beside Lin Feng when they saw what was happening. After scrutinising the people in front of them, he wrinkled his eyebrows and said this.

Lin Feng carefully headed towards there to look after hearing what Dong Wu said.

In front, there were 5 men with youthful appearances. Among them was a man whose hair was dyed yellow. This was probably the ‘Huang Mao’<sup>1</sup> Dong Wu was talking about.

A couple of them were slightly-built, and dressed like hooligans. Just from their appearance, Lin Feng could tell that they weren’t good people.

“You recognise them?”

Lin Feng tilted his head to the side, and curiously asked.

“They are a group of bullies in the slums. They only know how to bully ordinary people. If not for their fighting strength being higher than mine, I would definitely go sort things out with them.”

While he was speaking, Dong Wu grinded his teeth together, and resentfully said this.

Huang Mao and the rest were also people from the slums. Normally they would gather a few small brothers to hang around in the living area and the slums. Although some had fighting strength, they didn’t dare provoke those in

the living area. However, in the slums, they could do whatever they wanted. The guards in the base didn't care about these hooligans, so long as they didn't cause trouble in the living area.

Because of this, the young hooligans led by Huang Mao bullied those in the slums. If they were not fighting over food, then they would be trying to take liberties with some young lady. People in the slums were furious, however, there was nothing they could do. Huang Mao was powerful; his fighting strength was about 150, and Dong Wu's was only 120. No need to mention about dealing with these few hooligans, even if it was only Huang Mao, Dong Wu still couldn't win. He could only look on with anger.

Coming closer, Lin Feng saw Huang Mao and his group dragging a young lady outside the tent. She was quite young, and looked about 17 to 18 years old. From the face of the old lady, she looked older than 40. However, because of chronic malnutrition her face was wax yellow and looked somewhat old.

"I beg of you, please let go of my daughter."

That woman was kneeling on the ground, and was being dragged along with Huang Mao's leg whilst persistently pleading with him.

"Enough nonsense, you didn't return the white crystals I lent you, so now I'm taking your daughter as payment. What else is there to say? Hurry up and let go."

Huang Mao was slightly built, and looked shifty-eyed. While he was pulling the young lady from the tent, he impatiently replied to the woman who was begging.

The young lady was very pretty, both her eyes were full of life, and her pointed chin was very cute.

Huang Mao already had his eye on this family's young lady. It's just that if he tried to take her for no reason, he was afraid that the situation would get out of hand. If the people from the slums went to make noise out of the slums, maybe it would cause him problems.

This young lady had an illness not long ago. Their family had no money, and unexpectedly bumped into the considerate Huang Mao. As a result, Huang Mao's trusted men found the young lady's mother, and promised to lend her five

white crystals so that she could go to the hospital in the living area to see a doctor. He also gave them an IOU.

At the time, the woman didn't think much of it, as she didn't know that those men were Huang Mao's men. She thought that she had encountered some kind people who wanted to save her daughter's life, so she pressed her fingerprint onto the IOU slip.

Now that he had the IOU slip, Huang Mao didn't need to worry anymore, and immediately came to the family's residence to take away the daughter.

It looks like the one who came for the money was Huang Mao. The woman figured out how this happened in a short while. Huang Mao normally did various evil and wicked deeds. Everyone in the slums knew this, however, they didn't dare to speak their mind. Now, this family didn't have anything of value. The young lady's father died in an accident while he was hunting zombies not long ago. The remaining white crystals were used up due to living expenses and because of the young lady's illness. They really couldn't return the five white crystals.

"I'll come with you, it's acceptable if I come with you right? Please just let my daughter go."

The woman cried out in despair. She knew Huang Mao definitely had his eye on her daughter. In her heart, she simply made a harsh and unreasonable decision, and willingly used her own body in exchange for her daughter's innocence.

"Nonsense, someone like you who's old and beady, even an old man wouldn't dare. Hurry up and get lost!"

Saying this, Huang Mao kicked the woman away, and cursed at her.

"Mother!"

Seeing Huang Mao kick her mother, the young lady cried out. Unable to escape from Huang Mao's grip, she opened her mouth and bit down hard on Huang Mao's arm.

"Ow!"

Not taking into account this young lady's age, her strength was quite decent.

Huang Mao screamed out in pain. He flew into a humiliation-fueled rage, raised his hand, and slapped the young lady.

Just when Huang Mao's hand was about to reach the young lady's face, his entire arm was stopped by some great force.

"Friend, don't just bully people without restraint. When it is possible to let people off, one should spare them."

Lin Feng appeared in time to prevent his action, came up to him, and casually said these words.

Lin Feng wasn't a good person. However, seeing how pitiful this mother and daughter were, if he didn't encounter them, they would have given up. Now that he had bumped into them. If he could prevent it, he didn't want this mother and daughter to suffer.

"Where did this brat come from, daring to interrupt this master's good intentions? Go and kill yourself!"

Huang Mao glared at Lin Feng who was in front of him. As he saw it, no matter who it was, if they dared to disturb him at such a happy occasion, they should just die. Plus, how Lin Feng stopped his arm from moving made him feel extremely humiliated. In the entirety of the slums, he was the only one who dared to be disrespectful to him. Now, there was someone who actually dared to resist him. Huang Mao was furious, and threw a punch at Lin Feng. (If you aren't reading this on fakeftranslations.com then this has likely been stolen!)Â

Just like Dong Wu said, Huang Mao's fighting strength was greater than Dong Wu's. When he threw this punch at Lin Feng, there was a blast of compressed air in front of his fist. If this fist had hit someone's body, at the very least it would break a few ribs.

In this apocalyptic world, fighting strength represented the depth of one's power. Take, for example, Dong Wu. His fighting strength is 120, which was higher by 20 when compared to a healthy young adult, but one shouldn't underestimate this 20. The fighting strength is a comprehensive measure: strength, speed, defense power and many other factors were included in it. Generally speaking, Dong Wu has no problems dealing with a few normal people. This was also why Dong Wu dared to fight a class one zombie head on in order to

hunt for white crystals.

Compared to Dong Wu, Huang Mao's fighting strength was 150, which was greater than Dong Wu's by 30. However, even three fatties couldn't compare to Huang Mao. This was the gap in their fighting strengths.

Normally, Huang Mao was considered very powerful, and normal people would consider him the leader. Following the apocalypse watch's rankings, a fighting strength of 150 will rank around 50,000. Being able to rank in the few hundreds out of the few thousands scattered in the base was quite impressive.

However, Huang Mao was merely a normal person, and not a cultivator. He didn't have a single fluctuation of energy from head to toe. Being unable to achieve cultivator status, in the end, means that one was just an ordinary person.

Just when Huang Mao's punch was about to hit Lin Feng, Lin Feng raised his hand and caught his fist, and took the opportunity to move back a little.

“Snap!”

The sound of bones breaking could be heard. The few people behind Huang Mao, including Dong Wu, all gasped in the cold air.

Expert!

During the time Dong Wu knew Lin Feng, he had never seen him fight. At that moment, he saw Lin Feng gently move, and break Huang Mao's arm. Mao's fighting strength was 150; It was simply horrifying. Dong Wu's mouth was wide open, and he couldn't close it for a long time.

The broken-armed Huang Mao crouched on the ground. The pain was so intense that, even if he wanted to, he couldn't scream. Huge tears rolled down Huang Mao's face.

“Get lost.”

Lin Feng took two steps forward and helped the young lady that was on the ground, and said this without even turning to look at Huang Mao.

Amongst the few hooligans, Huang Mao had the greatest fighting strength. The rest couldn't even beat Dong Wu. At that moment, they stopped, supporting

Huang Mao's body, and turned tail and ran.

"I will remember you, just you wait."

Before leaving, Huang Mao uttered out some sharp words.

"Wait."

Lin Feng turned his body, and said.

Huang Mao and his gang were surprised, and a stream of fear emerged in their hearts.

"Remember, don't you dare come here again. Otherwise, your arm will not be the only thing broken."

Lin Feng spat out a few words, and let Huang Mao and the others feel relieved.

Afterwards, the few hooligans ran away quickly, kicking up a trail of dust.

"Thank you so much."

Seeing Lin Feng chase away Huang Mao, the woman bowed deeply to Lin Feng.

In this apocalyptic world, human lives were worthless. Having a stranger step out to help her, the woman was extremely grateful to Lin Feng.

"Auntie, you're too polite. I just couldn't stand Huang Mao's actions. Don't worry, if Huang Mao returns again, just say I'm your nephew. Even he wouldn't dare to provoke you pair of mother and daughter."

Lin Feng reckoned that this mother and daughter would be worried that Huang Mao will returned, so he told them a few words, and left with Dong Wu.

The reason why Lin Feng came to their rescue was because he could see from that woman the love of a mother. That was a supreme love. A mother being willing to sacrifice her life for her daughter, this scene moved Lin Feng.

After Lin Feng left, the mother and daughter knelt down in the direction where Lin Feng and Dong Wu headed towards. Among which, the young lady's face had a look of appreciation, and she had a firm look in her eyes.

What Lin Feng didn't know was that precisely because of his small move today, the following change it brought would be enormous.

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Edited by: Amu (Chapter preview is up)

1. Huang mao literally means yellow hair. [←](#)

# BTSA Chapter 9

## Chapter 9: Progress bar

Going down a small path, Lin Feng and Dong Wu arrived at the tent they stayed in the night before. Lin Feng was determined to find a place to stay in the living area, and Dong Wu wanted to come along, so Lin Feng approved his request. This apocalyptic world was extremely dangerous, so having a partner wasn't so bad.

After what just happened, Dong Wu's determination to stay by Lin Feng's side became even firmer. Lin Feng's kind-heartedness was something rare in this apocalyptic world; this proved enough about Lin Feng's morals.

Returning to the tent, Dong Wu didn't have much; he only had some daily necessities.

"What is this?"

While cleaning up the place, Lin Feng found a small black ball about the size of a coin underneath the bed. The material was similar to that of iron.

"Don't bring it up, continue bringing it up and you will be disappointed."

Seeing the small black ball in Lin Feng's hand, Dong Wu didn't lift up his head, and took no mind of it.

Looks like the story behind it was very depressing. Dong Wu found the black ball in the head of a class one zombie when he went out on a hunt.

Normally a class one zombie should have a white crystal in its head, however, this one didn't; it only had this black thing. Also, this zombie was even stronger than a normal class one zombie. Dong Wu and his friend spent tremendous effort and strength before they finally killed it.

Bringing back this small black ball, which obviously couldn't be used as a white crystal, Dong Wu just threw it underneath the bed, and didn't bother with it anymore.

Dong Wu had killed several hundred class one zombies, but then appeared a

unique class one zombie whose head didn't have a white crystal. That's why the impression was particularly deep.

In the hand holding the small black ball, Lin Feng suddenly felt a burning sensation at the place where the supermarket slogan was, causing a surprising thing to happen. The black ball vanished from his hand in the blink of an eye.

"Could it be that it entered the supermarket?"

Feeling that it was odd, Lin Feng quickly ran into the supermarket to check. In this apocalyptic world, the only thing Lin Feng could depend on was the possession of this supermarket with a large supply of goods. He couldn't think of what might've happened to the supermarket.

Upon entering the supermarket, Lin Feng was dumbfounded. The items in the supermarket didn't decrease. In fact, there was even a new item.

There was a large screen, which was suspended in the middle of the supermarket's ceiling.

The screen was switched on, however there was nothing written on it, and only showed a progress bar. Displayed on the progress bar was 10%. It let off a yellow glow, and was very eye-catching.

Could it be that?

Staring at the screen suspended from the ceiling, Lin Feng sank into thought.

"Could it be that the black ball was absorbed by the supermarket? The black ball came from a zombie. As such, it should also have the energy from a white crystal. However, it couldn't be given to anyone to use. Now it disappeared, and this thing suddenly appeared in the supermarket. Seems like it was utilised by the supermarket."

After a simple analysis, Lin Feng reached that conclusion.(If you aren't reading this on faketranslations.com then it was most likely stolen!)

However, what was the purpose of this progress bar? Now displayed on the bar was 10%, so, in other words, after absorbing another 9 of these black balls, the progress bar will reach 100%.

What other thing could appear after reaching 100%? Lin Feng had hope in his

heart, along with a tinge of uneasiness.

After sorting out the daily appliances, Lin Feng and Dong Wu left the tent. They greeted everyone on the way, and together the two left the slums.

Entering the living area, Dong Wu turned to look at the slums, and was slightly teary-eyed.

It had already been three years. Even if he lived in poverty, Dong Wu was slightly reluctant to leave this place. Friends, familial love, friendship... all the things that were related to Dong Wu, each one resided here. Thinking of the difficulties he experienced living here, two hot tears flowed down from Dong Wu's eyes.

"Let's go, everything here will become the past. A new life is about to start."

Seeing how Dong Wu was, Lin Feng was slightly saddened about leaving his own world. Though he didn't have anything to worry about, having lived there for over twenty years, there was nothing easy about giving up on it for good.

However, Lin Feng knew that he was a man, and being a man meant that he had to live like a man. Not only to live, but also to live properly, live wonderfully, live in his own world.

That's right, there was still a new life.

Hearing Lin Feng's words, Dong Wu dried the tears from his eyes. He looked out to a far away place, and looked at the white clouds in the blue sky with eyes full of confidence.

The two came to the living area, and first headed to someplace similar to a housing agency to find a place to sleep.

The agency was owned by the base itself. After taking over the base, all housing properties in the base were distributed out together. Necessary occupations like teachers, doctors, and soldiers were able to get a house for free. However, for people like foreigners that wanted to stay in the base, apart from the tents in the slums, other buildings require money to lodge in.

Since the outbreak of zombies, the majority of the buildings were destroyed.

Now there were not many buildings, so the prices were not cheap,

Spending a price of 5 white crystals a month, Lin Feng rented a two room apartment that was more than 50 square metres. When he was paying, Dong Wu was secretly smacking his lips in disapproval. The expensive price for the rent was really a luxury. Five white crystals was enough to pay for entry to the base for five months. Now, they could only stand for a month. This, to Dong Wu, was astronomical. If it was him, he would rather buy some rice to eat. He wouldn't even spend this much money just to stay here.

However, Lin Feng wasn't squandering money. In this apocalyptic world, the thing Lin Feng cared most about was safety. Lin Feng didn't understand the circumstances in the base at all, so it was important to find a place that was both quiet and safe to stay in. Luckily for him, he still had a lot of white crystals on hand. Not counting those he gave to Dong Wu and that pair of mother and daughter, after paying for rent, Lin Feng still had 335 white crystals. In this apocalyptic world, it was not a small fortune. Besides, there were still so many goods in the supermarket. Even though there was a limitation, it was enough to maintain a good life.

However, Lin Feng didn't think of taking out many goods from the supermarket to exchange, even though he had a warehouse with a countless amount of supplies. There was a shortage of goods in the apocalyptic world. Any amount of goods could attract the attention of resolute people. Lin Feng's current strength wasn't that formidable, and he didn't want to attract the attention of others at this period of time.

After settling down, Lin Feng and Dong Wu went downstairs to a simple restaurant. Even though it was a restaurant, there wasn't much food, only some basic life-sustaining food. The restaurant couldn't possibly have those luxurious foods. Even if they did, then they could only exist in the centre of the base. Normal people being able to eat till they were full was not bad, even if they were those "white collars" that earned a salary.

Using two white crystals to order two plates of shredded pork noodles hurt Dong Wu's heart greatly. He knew that a single white crystal could let normal people live for three days, but now it was being exchanged for a plate of noodles. In Dong Wu's opinion, even if it were some shredded pork, it would still not be

worth it.

However, now there was no other way. Lin Feng's three chances for today were completely used up, so there was no way he could use it again. In addition, if he bought some rice back to cook for himself, he still needed a lot of pots and pans. He couldn't acquire so many things in such a short amount of time, so it was better to just eat here.

Eating a mouth of the noodles, Lin Feng was on the verge of spitting it out. It was too hard to eat, and it couldn't compare at all to those from Lin Feng's own world. Not mentioning the noodles' quality, there was still a moldy smell. Even the so-called shredded pork was dryer than beef. One look, and you could tell it was stored for a long time. Now Lin Feng was clear. No wonder Dong Wu was like that when eating the luncheon meat. The foods from the two worlds were polar opposites.

Even though it was like this, Lin Feng still finished the noodles. Having entered the apocalyptic world, he had to accept reality. Lin Feng reminded himself. He needed to adapt to life in this world as quickly as possible. If he couldn't adapt to this lifestyle, then what was there to say about living in this world.

When Lin Feng paid the bill, and left the restaurant together with Dong Wu, Lin Feng suddenly realised that there was a familiar figure in the distance.

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Edited by Amu (Chapter preview is up!)

# BTSA Chapter 10

## Chapter 10: System Upgrade

After looking closely at the familiar figure, Lin Feng realised that it was actually the young lady that he saved from Huang Mao in the morning when he returned to the slums.

At the moment, the young lady was walking alone on the pavement, and seemed somewhat distracted.

Feeling that it was a bit strange, Lin Feng went across. After walking in front of the young lady, Lin Feng saw that her eyes were empty and void. Compared to her bright and intelligent eyes from this morning, they were polar opposites.

“Big Brother! Boo hoo...”

Seeing Lin Feng, who saved her in the morning, in front of her, the young lady couldn't help it, and burst out into tears. She seemed very desolate.

Seeing how she was, Lin Feng and Dong Wu were speechless, and knew that the young lady must have had a bad encounter.

“Stop crying first, can you tell me what happened? Did that Huang Mao come back to find you guys again?”

He saw that the young lady cried enough, so Lin Feng opened his mouth and asked.

Hearing Lin Feng words, the young lady slowly shook her head, and immediately after calming down, explained what happened in detail.

The young lady's name was Dou Yuxin. After Lin Feng saved Dou Yuxin and her mother, Dou Yuxin's mother was incredibly grateful to him. The reason why this family lived such a poverty-stricken life was because Dou Yuxin's father didn't leave much money behind when he died, since he had spent all his money on curing Dou Yuxin of her illness.

As such, Dou Yuxin's mother decided to go out and earn money. There were some makeshift zombie hunting teams in the slums, and Dou Yuxin's mother also

went to participate, hoping that, through her meager strength, she was able to earn some money to support her family.

However, what fighting strength did a small and frail woman have? Going out to hunt, even the self-defensive strength of those other people were limited; who would care for a woman with no fighting strength. In the end, during an attack by a wave of zombies, Dou Yuxin's mother was unfortunately killed.

On the brink of death, Dou Yuxin's mother told her comrades to pass on a message, which was for Dou Yuxin to go to the living area to see whether or not she could find a job. This way, she wouldn't need to face life-threatening dangers, and could still have an adequate life.

"It's all because of me, if I didn't have that serious illness, it wouldn't be the way it is now."

Saying till here, Dou Yuxin cried. From little, she was very sickly. When the world entered the apocalypse, her condition became worse. If it wasn't so, Dou Yuxin's mother wouldn't need to look after her, and could have perhaps found a job.

"What do you plan to do after this?"

With regards to Dou Yuxin's bitter experience, Lin Feng was somewhat sympathetic. However, this world was like that. Despite having been in this apocalyptic world for only two days, Lin Feng had already witnessed much of the cold indifference of the people in this apocalyptic world.

Dou Yuxin didn't have any words; she hung her head down, and didn't say anything.

"How about you follow me and brother Lin..."

Half way through the sentence, thinking how he stubbornly insisted on staying at Lin Feng's side, Dong Wu, who was at the side, tactfully shut his mouth.

Lin Feng wrinkled his eyebrows and didn't say anything. He didn't mind having another person at his side. He possessed so many goods; it was enough to support a few people.

However, Lin Feng and Dong Wu were both men. Bringing along a 17-18 year

old lady was scandalous. Lin Feng had some conservative views. This had something to do with him being an orphan since young.

"Fine, if you want to come with us, and aren't afraid of us being bad people, then stay."

He thought that way, however, when his mouth moved, Lin Feng changed his mind again.

Lin Feng muttered to himself that he was thinking too much. This was the apocalyptic world, not the world he was from. In this world, the people were coldly indifferent, and only cared about their own survival. Who would be bothered to think about this?

Besides, with two men, life would definitely be sloppy, but, with a attentive lady, it's nothing. In this apocalyptic world, Lin Feng didn't have any friends. Having another person at his side would bring some benefits.

Hearing Lin Feng's words, Dou Yuxin raised her head, and stared into Lin Feng eyes for a very long time. She hesitated, but finally, as if she confirmed her determination, she softly nodded her head.

Dou Yuxin was very sensible. She was actually not afraid that Lin Feng was a bad person. From when Lin Feng was willing to help out Dou Yuxin and her mother, until how he gave so much money despite not knowing her. Dou Yuxin was able to see it; Lin Feng was a good person. The only thing Dou Yuxin was afraid of was that she was a girl, and would not bring much benefit to Lin Feng, and that she may actually be a burden.

However, Dou Yuxin couldn't think of any good reason to reject Lin Feng, so she could only agree.

"If I can become powerful one day, I will definitely not let you get hurt at all."

Dou Yuxin looked into Lin Feng's eyes, and made a decision in her heart.

"What do you guys usually do with the money you earn from hunting?"

Returning to the rented apartment, Lin Feng arranged for Dou Yuxin to have her own room. He would stay in the other room, while Dong Wu would stay in the living room. After settling the arrangements, and sitting on some old-

fashioned sofa in the living room, Lin Feng asked Dong Wu.

Lin Feng knew that white crystals in this world were used as currency, however, Lin Feng wanted to understand how exactly people spent their white crystals.

“There are many uses, apart from eating. It could be used to buy a variety of weapons and equipment, fuel...”

Once Dong Wu opened his mouth, it was like a torrent; it wouldn't stop for a long time. At the end, he suddenly thought of something, and said with a yearning expression: “My biggest wish, is to collect 100 white crystals, and upgrade the apocalypse watch's system.”

Apocalypse watch upgrade?

After listening to Dong Wu speak for a long time, and finally hearing a useful line, Lin Feng asked for details.

In this apocalyptic world, the apocalypse watch was a basic communication tool that everyone had. The apocalypse watch itself was very cheap. The key point was that the upgrades were very expensive.

By spending 100 white crystals, one could upgrade the apocalypse watch. After the upgrade, the apocalypse watch had many additional functions. Among them, the most important thing was the mercenary system.

The apocalypse watch's mercenary system was something the few major bases in the capital city, Shengjing, jointly developed. This mercenary system was very powerful. Any group or base could issue a mission using the mercenary system. For example, to deliver certain goods, kill a variation of zombies, and even to annihilate a base. The rewards were in accordance with the difficulty of the task, and, upon finishing the task the reward will be given.

Also, three years after the apocalypse happened and after recapitalization, the people once again developed a banking system. This banking system existed inside the apocalypse watch. People could go through the white crystals in the storage space of the apocalypse watch, and, through satellite space technology, they could deposit them directly into the banks that were in the capital, and transfer them into one's personal account. However, the white crystals will only

be transferred to the person's personal account; it didn't work with other people's accounts.

The missions and the rewards were all done through the mercenary system's transferring procedure, and didn't use real white crystals for any exchange.

Any person or team could hire a mercenary or a group of mercenaries on the mercenary system. They only needed to pay a fee.

In the mercenary system, there were various titles. After completing a certain number of tasks, one was able to gain an appropriate number of points. Once the points reached a certain number, one was able to gain a title. In this apocalyptic world, titles represented strength and status.

As for other things, Dong Wu wasn't quite sure.

The upgrading of the apocalypse watch's system was completed two years ago. It only needed one's bank account information to be entered into the apocalypse watch. A fee of 100 white crystals would be paid, and the satellite system would automatically upgrade the watch. A person's bank account information was binded to their DNA, so it was very safe.

Dong Wu had always put aside a bit of his savings, so when he had 100 white crystals, he could upgrade his apocalypse watch and become a apocalypse watch mercenary. This was his biggest wish at the moment.

"So it seems this apocalypse watch is actually quite significant."

After listening to Dong Wu's presentation, Lin Feng laughed with all he had.

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Edited by Amu

# BTSA Chapter 11

## Chapter 11: San She Halls

After finding out that the apocalypse watch could be upgraded, Lin Feng immediately started operating the apocalypse watch. Under Dong Wu's admiring gaze, Lin Feng set up an account for himself, and, afterwards, through the transferring function in the apocalypse watch, Lin Feng used 200 hundred crystals and transferred them to his bank account.

In the interface, Lin Feng chose to upgrade the apocalypse watch's system. Similar to how a mobile phone's firmware was upgraded in Lin Feng's original world, the system upgrade was complete.

There were some new functions in the interface. For example, a map for navigation. However, the most important thing was the mercenary system. When he entered the mercenary interface, Lin Feng saw that, in order to enter, he first needed to register as a mercenary.

There were different types to register as. One type was as an individual mercenary, while the other type was as a team of mercenaries.

Lin Feng looked at Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin who were both on the sofa, and registered as a team of mercenaries without any hesitation.

Dong Wu saw how Lin Feng registered as a team of mercenaries, and his eyes widened in shock.

Registering as a team of mercenaries requires a hundred white crystals, while registering as an individual only requires ten white crystals. Dong Wu knew Lin Feng was a single person. If he was registering as a team of mercenaries, it was clear that he was also including Dong Wu. He didn't think that just bringing him along would cost Lin Feng so many white crystals. Dong Wu looked gratefully at Lin Feng.

Lin Feng didn't pay attention to Dong Wu's meaningful glance. He only felt awkward when coming up with a name. Something too aggressive was too cliche, just like this base which was called Zhan Lang<sup>1</sup>. Something too ordinary

wasn't good either.

Suddenly, a name flashed through Lin Feng's mind and his eyes lit up.

Lin Feng had abandoned his original world, Dong Wu lost his brother when they went out hunting, and, similarly, Dou Yuxin also lost her mother. After the three of them lost something or someone, they had all gathered here together. Put in simply, they could call themselves San She halls<sup>2</sup>!

"San She halls?"

After Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin heard this name, they were at a loss. However, since it was decided by Lin Feng, they both agreed on that name.

What they didn't know was that the phrase "San She" had a meaning in Lin Feng's original world. Beginner scholars in the imperial college, were placed in the outer region, whereas those serving the imperials were placed in the inner region.

Entering this apocalyptic world was as if Lin Feng was going to school, continuously learning about new things and knowledge he came into contact with. Therefore the name San She halls was the only thing suitable.

After Lin Feng entered their name, he entered the mercenary system. He saw that the system was divided into groups.

The first group was the point rankings. Obviously, since San She halls was just registered, they had zero points and thus placed as a first level mercenary group in the rankings.

Next, was the mercenary team rankings. This was similar to the individual fighting strength rankings. At present, Lin Feng could only see the rankings for Tianqi city. San She halls was ranked in the 500s. This implied that, in the entirety of Tianqi city, there only five hundred or more mercenary teams. Considering the fact that this city had more than 500,000 people, this amount of mercenary teams was quite small. However, in this cruel apocalyptic world, not everyone could get 200 hundred white crystals. After upgrading the apocalypse watch, one still needed to register as a team of mercenaries.

There was also the point exchange system. San She halls was a level 1 mercenary team, so this feature was not available yet.

Next, was the missionÂ listing, however, a level one team could only see level 1 and level 2 tasks. Raising the team's level was the only way for Lin Feng to be able to see more difficult tasks. Also, currently because of the level limit, so Lin Feng could only see tasks from the surroundings of Zhan Lang base.

After simply skimming through the missions, all of them were similar to delivering goods. Most tasks were from troops or mercenary teams that needed goods, ammunition and other necessities while they were hunting.

After roughly browsing through, Lin Feng noticed that most missionÂ required medicine to be delivered.

There was an extreme shortage of medicine in the apocalyptic world. When hunting zombies, casualties were inevitable. Medicine were life saving drugs to these people. Also, even though the base had a hospital, it only catered to the high class and powerful cultivators. If normal people wanted to use it, then they needed to pay a high price. The antibiotics in the hospital could go for as high as 50 white crystals each. Despite it being like this, there was always a shortage in supply. Most of the time, even those with money couldn't buy it. Because of the high price, in general, hunting teams wouldn't carry too much. Waiting till they encounter a fight over goods, accidents, injuries or infections, was not enough.

When Lin Feng saw these missions, he laughed. The supermarket was a large chain supermarket. There was a pharmacy inside, which had a complete assortment of medicine and countless antibiotics.

Failing a missionÂ causes a deduction in points, but level 1 mercenary teams were excluded because they had no points to deduct. Grasping this loophole, Lin Feng took all the missions that required antibiotics and so on. Afterwards, he began preparing.

In these missions, most required a few vials to a few dozen vials of antibiotics. Even if a small amount of vials are needed, a few hundred white crystals were needed. Here, a few hundred white crystals was not a small amount.

In order to prevent the goods from being snatched by others, it was necessary to put out a secure defense. Â Even in danger, there was safety.

Early in the morning on the second day, Lin Feng took Dong Wu with him out

of the base, and came to the location of the previous car park.

The car was intact, so Lin Feng drove the jeep, following the route on the map of the apocalypse watch, and headed towards the location of the first mission.

A vial of antibiotics weighed 5 grams, including the packaging and the injection device. Lin Feng used one of the chances to take out goods from the supermarket. With the 2 pounds restriction, he took out a total of 100 vials of antibiotics.

The location of the mission was several kilometres away from the base. Dong Wu once came to this type of place before. Under Dong Wu's guidance, Lin Feng finally found the group that issued the mission.

This group had six people: four male and two female. The one that was injured was a young man. After asking, they found out that it was because of a fight with another group over goods that he got injured.

All of them, whether male or female, had guns. One of the males who had a buff and muscular physique carried a machine gun, which was slung over his shoulder.

Without raising his eyelids, Lin Feng took out five vials of antibiotics from his apocalypse watch. As he passed them to one of the females, he looked natural and unrestrained. In fact, in his heart, he was still somewhat nervous.

The few of them couldn't see whether or not he was a cultivator, however, they still had guns. Lin Feng was only a level 2 cultivator at present. Although his power and speed were greater than that of an ordinary person's, he still couldn't survive an attack from armed weapons.

That female took the antibiotics, and nodded her head at the buff and muscular male who seemed to be the leader. She took one of the vials of antibiotics and injected it into the injured young man.

The antibiotics Lin Feng took from the supermarket were imported. The effects were very obvious. After ten minutes, the injured man had some improvements, confirming that the medicine Lin Feng brought was real.

Taking the apocalypse watch, Lin Feng marked the mission as complete, and waited for the other mission to reply.

"Brother."

The buff male looked at Lin Feng, opened his mouth, and said this.

When Dong Wu saw the man open his mouth, he, who was beside Lin Feng, lifted his coat to the side.

They saw twenty high-explosive grenades around Dong Wu's waist. These grenades were tied around Dong Wu's waist, and the other end of the rope was taken by Dong Wu, which made it seem as though he was ready to pull out the grenades at any time.

'You misunderstand. I only wanted to ask for this brother's apocalypse watch contact information. If we need something in the future, maybe we could get in contact?"

The buff male saw Dong Wu's grenades. He made a nervous expression, and immediately waved his hands saying that Lin Feng had misunderstood.

After leaving his apocalypse watch's contact number, the buff male indicated that the mission<sup>1</sup> was complete. When the white crystals for the mission<sup>2</sup> were transferred to Lin Feng's account, he and Dong Wu got back into the car, and pulled away, leaving the few people who were wiping away their sweat.

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Edited by: Amu

1. Zhan Lang means Battle Wolf. [←](#)

2. This is what banana decided. [←](#)

# BTSA Chapter 12

## Chapter 12: Earn a bit of money

Lin Feng was whistling as he drove. Dong Wu sat in the passenger seat, and was drenched in sweat.

"That scared me to death! If I didn't react fast enough just now, perhaps they would have fired on us."

Dong Wu, who was seated in the passenger seat, recalled the scenario just now, and was sweating profusely.

"Relax, it's not like everyone is that greedy. However, being a little more careful would be good."

Lin Feng turned his head towards Dong Wu as he drove, and laughed. He said this in a comforting tone.

Lin Feng had already prepared before they departed. When coming out to carry out a mission, there wasn't any meaning in bringing guns. In the base-managed gun shop, one S-35 pulse pistol sold for 50 white crystals, a T-16 pulse assault rifle sold for 100 white crystals, a Z-26 heavy pulse machine gun even sold for 200 white crystals, and three pulse bullets sold for one white crystal. In addition, after Lin Feng had upgraded his apocalypse watch and registered as a team of mercenaries, he only had about a hundred white crystals left.

If he had exchanged them for guns, then even if both him and Dong Wu had guns, in the end there were only two of them. Those groups that were out hunting definitely had more than two people. From the missions, which indicated that it required a dozen vials of antibiotics, it was obvious that those groups had a lot of people.

Apart from pulse weapons, this world still had laser weapons and magnetic weapons. However, the prices of those were even higher. It was something that Lin Feng could not afford with the money he had at present.

The price of one vial of antibiotics was 50 white crystals, and 10 was 500. What kind of value did 500 white crystals have in this apocalyptic world?

Because of some white crystals, even at the expense of a few people, it would be okay. Lin Feng didn't want this risk.

Besides, although Lin Feng practiced martial arts, he had never encountered a gun before. With regards to marksmanship, he definitely couldn't compare to those who had spent a lot of time hunting. If they really fight during an issued mission, it's not certain whether or not they can beat the opponent.

However, a grenade was not the same. The explosion range of a grenade was very large, and the price was cheap. They were classified as consumables, and were 5 white crystals each. With regards to the limit of the killing power of a gun, Lin Feng believed that a grenade had a greater deterrent force. This point was evident from the recent mission.

Furthermore, Lin Feng was watching the other party confirm that the mission had been completed. Once the other party confirmed it, the white crystals from the mission reward were automatically transferred into Lin Feng's bank account. Lin Feng was also not afraid of them snatching his watch. The storage space for the apocalypse watch was unique. Except for the person whose DNA matched, others could not take out things from someone else's apocalypse watches.

Humming a tune, Lin Feng drove to the location for the next mission. He was as hardworking as he was when he was a courier in his original world.

These hunting groups had a lot of people, but there were some that only had a few people. The most a group with thirty or more people needed was 15 vials of antibiotics. Among them, were five people who were seriously injured, and desperately needed antibiotics.

However, it wasn't like every group wanted to pay for the antibiotics. Out of the dozen groups that Lin Feng encountered during his missions, there were three groups who, upon seeing Lin Feng take out the antibiotics, pointed their pulse guns at them.

However, in the moment after seeing the high explosive grenades on Dong Wu, these groups gave up on their idea.

If 20 high explosive grenades blew up together, there would definitely be no one alive within 100 metres of the explosion. Those hunters had gone through many years of killing, and valued their lives extremely. If they lost white crystals,

they could earn it back. However, if they were dead, then they would have nothing.

These groups watched with resentment as they couldn't do anything when Lin Feng got into the car and left. Even if they fired at Lin Feng as he left, it would be of no use. If they just killed them, there would also be no point as they couldn't access the antibiotics in the storage space of Lin Feng's apocalypse watch.

Since Dong Wu knew the surroundings of the base quite well, both him and Lin Feng rarely encountered any zombies on the road. Even if they did encounter any, they were ordinary zombies that couldn't even compare to a class one zombie. More often than not, without even waiting for the ordinary zombies to react and come over, Lin Feng had already stepped on the gas and drove far away. The ordinary zombies were very slow, and only compared to the walking speed of a normal person. As such, they didn't pose much threat to Lin Feng.

Also, ordinary zombies didn't have white crystals in their head, so they didn't find it worth it to waste a grenade which cost 5 white crystals. Even though they still had money, they couldn't just waste it like that.

At dusk, Lin Feng's jeep finally appeared at the entrance of Zhan Lang base, and headed towards one the base's gas station.

Oil in the apocalypse was not cheap. 5 litres cost one white crystal. Completely fuelling up the jeep would cost 10 white crystals. Ordinary people couldn't afford it. This was also why there were so little cars in this base.

Only the cars of those high ranked and cultivators in the center of the base possessed a pass, which allowed them to drive their cars into the base. Other people in the living area could only stop their car outside of the base. Its no wonder why, when Lin Feng first entered the living area, he practically didn't see any cars.

However, even though it was like this, the expensive fuel wasn't something everyone could use to start a car. This was why, despite there being so many cars everywhere, they were left in the open and were not being used by anyone. Lin Feng noticed it today during his delivery missions. Only a few groups possessed trucks, and the whole group would squeeze in the shelter in the back of the truck.

The several cars stopped outside the base were also something only those with high income occupations could use. In the entirety of the 50 thousand or more people in the base, there were 30 thousand in the living area. Seeing how there were very few cars, it was obvious that fuel was expensive.

In a day's worth of missions, after selling 100 vials of antibiotics, Lin Feng's bank account now had 5000 white crystals. He had obtained fourth place. This income made Dong Wu constantly grin. Upon entering the apocalypse, he had never seen this many white crystals before, even if the apocalypse watch was just displaying a number.

5000 white crystals was enough to form an entire division of mercenaries. One assault rifle cost 100 white crystals, and adding the cost of bullets and the essential things, 5000 white crystals was enough to form a fully equipped division of 30 mercenaries or zombie hunters. With a lineup like this, even in the base, it was one sided. This was also why those hunting groups wanted to rob Lin Feng of his antibiotics just because of a few hundred white crystals. In this world, white crystals were really too valuable

For a normal person to go out once and find and kill 2 to 3 class one zombies was not bad, as they still needed to deal with a large number of normal zombies. Even if they risk their life to collect white crystals and not eat or drink, they may not reach the amount Lin Feng earned in a single day in 10 years. From delivering the antibiotics, Lin Feng realized something important;, goods. Without goods, everything else is just idle chat.

After stopping the car outside of the base, Lin Feng and Dong Wu passed by the slums as they entered the living area. When they were passing the slums, Dong Wu looked at it and took in a deep breath. Three days after he met Lin Feng, Dong Wu realised that his entire life had changed. Maybe when Dong Wu met Lin Feng, it was that moment that changed his circumstances and his life.

When they returned to the rented apartment and entered, Lin Feng froze upon seeing Dou Yuxin on the sofa. At that moment, he saw that Dou Yuxin was holding a white crystal. However, what shocked him was that the energy of the white crystal was slowly being absorbed by her.

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Edited by Amu

# BTSA Chapter 13

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## Chapter 13: New Cultivator

When Lin Feng saw the scene in front of him, he couldn't help but be surprised.

The way Dou Yuxin was absorbing the energy from the white crystal was something only a cultivator could do. Â

However, Dou Yuxin was just a normal girl. She couldn't possibly be a cultivator. Â If she was a cultivator, even Huang Mao wouldn't dare provoke her lest he be beaten to death. Â

"How did you do that?" Â

Lin Feng came to Dou Yuxin's side and asked. Â

The white crystal in Dou Yuxin's hand was the one Lin Feng gave to her before he left so that she could go out for food if she was hungry. Dou Yuxin didn't have any white crystals, and it was obvious that Lin Feng was being very considerate.

"I don't know either. I thought it looked very nice, so I picked it up to look at it. I didn't think that the energy would come out from it. I didn't do it on purpose." Â Â

Dou Yuxin shook her head, indicating that she didn't know how this happened.

Lin Feng continued questioning her. Ever since the start of the apocalypse, Dou Yuxin had always been bedridden. She knew that white crystals were this world's currency, however, she had never come into contact with them before until today. Today, when he gave her the white crystal, it was her first time coming into contact with a white crystal.

Could it be that she is a natural cultivator? Although Lin Feng didn't know how cultivators in this world came about, he knew that the status of cultivator was predetermined, and couldn't be changed.

After hearing of Dou Yuxin's situation, Lin Feng mumbled this in his heart.

Lin Feng didn't stop Dou Yuxin. He stood at one side, watching her absorption of the white crystal's energy.

The white mist in the white crystal decreased as Dou Yuxin continued to absorb the energy.

All of a sudden, Lin Feng saw Dou Yuxin's body tremble suddenly.

"I saw something that was like a white crystal in my head."

Opening her eyes, Dou Yuxin said this.

Success!

Lin Feng confirmed his previous idea after hearing Dou Yuxin's words.

She really was a natural cultivator!

After obtaining this kind of result, Lin Feng was surprised. He didn't think that he had saved a cultivator.

Cultivators in this apocalyptic world were in the minority. At most, there were only more than a hundred cultivators in Zhan Lang base. Zhan Lang base had a population of about fifty to sixty thousand. It was very obvious that cultivators were rare.

Lin Feng couldn't help, but sigh for Dou Yuxin. If her cultivator status was discovered earlier, she wouldn't have been bullied by Huang Mao. Her mother also wouldn't have had to die, as she wouldn't have needed to go hunting.

All was the will of the heavens, and couldn't be changed.

After questioning Dou Yuxin, Lin Feng found out that her strength increased by half, but not much. However, the lightness of her body doubled.

Wind soul crystal!

Going over his understanding of this world, Lin Feng knew that everyone's soul crystals were different. For example, Dou Yuxin's lightness of body meant that she had a wind attributed soul crystal, which brought her incredible speed.

In this apocalyptic world, speed enhancement was a high-class skill. A faster speed meant that one could dodge the attacks of zombies much better. This

way, the level of danger was immensely decreased. Â

Lin Feng immediately gave Dou Yuxin a few more white crystals, so she could continue absorbing as much as she could in her free time.

Dong Wu was in the living room in a depressed mood. He knew that Lin Feng was a cultivator. Â However, he didn't think that the newly arrived Dou Yuxin would also be a cultivator. As the matter stands, he was the only normal person out of the three of them. Â

"It's all right. Each person has their own strong points. We can't say for sure when you'll become stronger."

Lin Feng patted Dong Wu on the shoulder, and returned to his room.

Lin Feng sat on the bed, lost in thought.

"Right now, I still cannot establish a team, even though I have enough white crystals. Based on the tasks today, there are a lot of greedy people. "

"If people knew now that I have these white crystals, there would definitely be some who would get greedy. Although the things in the apocalypse watch couldn't be taken away by others, it doesn't mean that there was no other way. "

"Blackmail, extortion, threats, even being kept under house arrest... there are so many ways to make someone take out something out of their own accord. Therefore, if I don't have the strength to protect myself, I certainly cannot reveal my wealth. "

"Right now, the most important thing is improving the strengths of myself and those around me. This way, if I am strong enough, then we cannot be threatened."

Lin Feng was still at ease with Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin. Just like today, if Dong Wu had disloyal intentions, he could have used the hand grenades to threaten Lin Feng to give him the white crystals. Â Dong Wu didn't know Lin Feng's real strength. Â With Lin Feng's strength, he could definitely escape before the grenades exploded. However, Dong Wu didn't know this, and also did not betray him. Dong Wu explained that he sincerely wanted to be at Lin Feng's side. As for Dou Yuxin, Lin Feng saved her. Lin Feng didn't believe that Dou Yuxin would

return kindness with hatred. He couldn't see a deceitful look in Dou Yuxin's eyes.

Lin Feng could be cruel to an enemy, even merciless. However, with regards to his friends and his own people, he was very kind and gentle.

He took out two white crystals from the apocalypse watch, and used the soul crystal in his head to send out an intention. Lin Feng immediately felt the energy from the white crystal in his hand rapidly flow towards him, and rush into the soul crystal in his head. The soul crystal was covered in a layer of mist, seemingly absorbing this energy. Â

After fully absorbing 5 white crystals, Lin Feng felt that the soul crystal in his head couldn't absorb anymore.

Even after absorbing 5 white crystals, Lin Feng didn't have the same feeling he had felt when his soul crystal upgraded. Â Seems like cultivators really blow through white crystals. Without enough white crystals, a cultivator's overall strength could not be increased. Â

Now Lin Feng knew why those cultivators stayed in the centre of the base. It was because there was money. Â

A powerful cultivator could easily kill a class one zombie, and could also somewhat easily deal with a class two zombie. Â The crystal in a class two zombie's head wasn't a white crystal, but a yellow crystal.

One yellow crystal could be exchanged for 100 white crystals in the base. However, even if someone had white crystals, no one would be willing to exchange them for yellow crystals. The amount of energy in a white crystal couldn't compare to that of a yellow crystal.

With a raise in strength, it goes without saying that the zombies that one can hunt will also increase. After three years, apart from hunting zombies, missions were also taken for income. Â It goes without saying how those cultivators were so wealthy.

Lin Feng entered the supermarket. He hadn't used the two remaining chances for today. He once again took out 100 vials of antibiotics, and also two pounds worth of biscuits.

Food sold in the base was hard to swallow. Lin Feng didn't want to experience

that hardship during his missions, and it was the same for preparing food for himself. Â The taste of biscuits were ordinary, however, it easily surpassed the stale bread sold in the base. Â In addition, two pounds of biscuits could last for three days. As such, Lin Feng didn't feel bad.Â

Lin Feng went to bed early after coming out from the supermarket. Driving a car for an entire day was really exhausting, even if he was a cultivator. Â

Tomorrow, the tasks must continue. Lin Feng wanted to accumulate wealth in the shortest time possible, as well as become stronger. Â

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# BTSA Chapter 14

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## Chapter 14: Gift

The mercenary group will get 10 points every time a level one task is completed. 100 points were needed to be promoted to a level 2 mercenary group. In a day, Lin Feng had completed 15 tasks, and the mercenary group, San She Halls, which he established, had been promoted to level 2. Â It can be said that ever since the start of the apocalypse, they were the fastest mercenary group to be promoted to level 2. Â

A mercenary group that achieved level 2 could look at level 3 tasks and below on the apocalypse watch. Lin Feng saw, at present, that there was only one level 3 task near Zhan Lang base. The task's description said to kill a class three zombie that was 20 kilometers away from Zhan Lang base. The reward was 500 white crystals. Â

Lin Feng secretly shook his head when he saw this task. A class three zombie was a class he could not deal with right now. Â

Lin Feng was just a level 2 cultivator. According to Dong Wu, dealing with a class one zombie was no problem. Â Even Dong Wu, who was not a cultivator, could kill a class one zombie with a strike team or with his friend, let alone with Lin Feng. Â

A class two zombie should not pose too big of a problem. A cultivator could absorb the energy in white crystals because white crystals were produced from the brains of class one zombies. Therefore, as one absorbs energy, their physique will also change. A cultivator was different from a normal person, and did not fear getting infected by zombies.

As such, relying purely on power, Lin Feng's strength and a class two zombie's strength were about the same. However, to deal with a class three zombie, Lin Feng was absolutely no match.

The enticement of 500 white crystals to a normal person was enormous.

However, to Lin Feng, it was not a big number, as it was worth the price of 10 vials of antibiotics. The antibiotics cost nothing. Lin Feng could just simply carry out a level 1 task, deliver 10 vials of antibiotics, and he would easily earn that amount. Why would he take that risk?

And cultivators in the base won't be bothered about this task. These cultivators weren't lacking in white crystals. Some base managers, for the sake of winning over the strength of strong cultivators, spare no expense to these people, for the most important thing was the security of the base. Â Lin Feng didn't believe that those cultivators would gladly and diligently run out 20 kilometers away, and brave the danger just for 500 white crystals. Â

Lin Feng saw that the level 3 task had been listed for a week, and had not been completed. Obviously, those that had strength were blatantly ignoring it, while those with no strength couldn't even complete it even if they wanted to. Â

Breakfast was hot porridge. Despite it being simple, it could also solve the problem of food and warm clothing. Â The ordinary poor would also want hot porridge, and could only hope. Â Lin Feng had been an orphan since young, and his living circumstances were poor. As such, he didn't nitpick over food. In his original world, he also ate plain food, even though he made more than the common worker. Â

After taking a few tasks which required antibiotics, Lin Feng once again brought Dong Wu along with him out of the base, and drove off towards the destination of the task. Â

After yesterday's "sweep of tasks", today, all the tasks that needed antibiotics could be completed, as the tasks which required antibiotics only had 7 or 8. Â Naturally, Lin Feng took on all these types of tasks. Â

Dong Wu sat in the passenger seat. He took a tactical waistcoat and grenades from his apocalypse watch, and hung the grenades one by one onto the waist coat. Â When the grenades weren't being used, they were kept inside his apocalypse watch. These kinds of dangerous things couldn't be casually placed outside. Â

Just before he departed, Lin Feng left a few white crystals specifically for Dou Yuxin in order to let her absorb as much as possible. Â Randomly picking up a

cultivator, was not a small harvest. Â

Under the deterrence of the grenades, Lin Feng had successfully completed 3 tasks, delivering 30 vials of antibiotics, and earning 1500 white crystals. Â

Lin Feng furrowed his brows when he saw the next task. The task said that it wanted 1 vial of antibiotics or similar drugs. Â Lin Feng didn't want to deliver for this task at all, however, another task was close to the location for this task, so Lin Feng just went to it. Â Otherwise, for a single trip, there was not enough money for gas. Â

He drove to the task location and saw the issuers. Lin Feng suddenly realized why they only wanted one vial of antibiotics—they only had two people. Â

One man and one woman, likely husband and wife, and seemed to be about thirty years old. Â The man was carrying an assault rifle on his back, and was sitting beneath a big tree. Â That woman looked very delicate, and leaned on the man's shoulder. Â The woman's leg was injured, and was wrapped up with a white cloth. Â

"The antibiotics that you want have arrived."

After getting out of the car and arriving in front of them, Lin Feng said this towards the man. At the same time, he took out a vial of antibiotics from his apocalypse watch, and handed it over. Â

Lin Feng didn't want to waste time here, as he still had three or four more tasks to complete. There was a lot of danger in the wild, and Lin Feng didn't want any accident to happen. Â

"Antibiotics? When did you decide on antibiotics?"

The woman who was originally dependent on the man's shoulder, was fiercely startled by Lin Feng's words and wanted to stand up, however, her leg still had a wound. Â Whenever she moved her injured leg, the woman would frown. Obviously, the injury was serious.

The man saw the woman's movement, and hastened to support her. Â

"Xiao Ru, your injury is too serious. If we don't use the medicine, I'm afraid you will lose this leg."

The man stood up after supporting, and his voice sank as he said this. “But we have so little money. If we use it now, how will we continue living?”

The woman’s eyes were moist as she said this. ^

“Xiao Ru it’s me who’s not good, I couldn’t make money. This time, you have to first properly treat your leg. After bringing you back, I’ll come out to hunt. For you, and for our future life, I would take even the biggest risk.”

The man’s facial expression seemed slightly lost, however, his tone was firm.

“No, I can’t use it. These 50 white crystals are our entire belongings. If we use it on my body, what will we eat? If we buy the antibiotics, we won’t even have money to buy bullets. What will we use to deal with these zombies? We have fought laboriously for the past three years, and saved up these white crystals. I rather lose this leg, than have to start from the beginning.”

The woman was firm, and was determined on not using the antibiotics.

“Xiao Ru...”

The man was very sad after he saw how stubborn his wife was.

“My turn to talk, are you two done?”

Lin Feng, who was there, finally opened his mouth. His extended hand was tired after listening to the two go back and forth. He couldn’t help, but open his mouth to remind them.

“This little brother, we don’t want the antibiotics, I’ll get my husband to cancel the task. Making you come all the way out here, I am really ashamed.”

The two finally reacted after they heard Lin Feng, but they still continued to stand there. Then, the woman hastily opened her mouth to say this, and expressed her apologies. ^

“Whatever, you guys aren’t having it easy either. You guys can use this, life is hard, you have to live well.”

Lin Feng sighed as he bent down, and placed the antibiotics in front of the woman, and, without turning back, he brought Dong Wu and left. ^

The man wanted to open his mouth to say something as he saw Lin Feng

leaving, but once again held back. Â The man's eyes were slightly red, and watched Lin Feng drive away.

Lin Feng wasn't a good man, but was also made out of flesh and blood like the others. Â Lin Feng had a girlfriend in his previous world. Although they weren't together for very long, Lin Feng could understand the feelings of that couple. Â

Lin Feng believed that if it was his girlfriend, he would give up everything in exchange for her recovery. Â This kind of frame of mind, was not something one can acquire without their other half. Â As for the reason why Lin Feng gave them a vial of antibiotics, Lin Feng saw the love the man had for his wife, which reminded him of his girlfriend from his original world. Â

To Lin Feng antibiotics had no cost, however, to those who have to fight in this apocalyptic world in order to live, it was extremely expensive. Â This was similar to Lin Feng's original world. For example, contracting ankylosing spondylitis, which required a few hundred thousands of biological agents to treat, absolutely terrified normal people. Â

If he didn't see this, he wouldn't have thought about his own feelings, and would have also forgot about them. However, today Lin Feng encountered this, and could only do a little bit.

When Lin Feng was traveling to the location of the next task, Â he suddenly saw a few people fighting not far away, and fighting back on the other side was a zombie. Â

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Edited by: Amu

Please vote on the poll at the announcement post!

# BTSA Chapter 15

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## Chapter 15: Class Two Zombie

Lin Feng saw what looked like four people at an abandoned gas station through the windshield of the jeep. They were all holding long knives, and fighting with a zombie.

“Class two zombie!”

When the car drove closer, Dong Wu instinctively shouted when he saw the battle.

Lin Feng was carefully examining the class two zombie that Dong Wu mentioned. He felt that it was obviously bigger than ordinary zombies by a lot, being nearly two meters tall. Its stature was also much bigger than that of an ordinary zombie.

Although its physique was big, the movements of that class two zombie were not slow at all. The class two zombie used its arms to continuously attack the people in front of it. Due to its fast speed, they could only dodge, and block with the knife.

This class two zombie did not seem to feel pain. It didn’t even react when its body was chopped. However, it wasn’t like those ordinary zombies, which possessed only a sense of hunger. This class two zombie possessed some form of intelligence. When a knife went towards its head or neck, it would block it on its own.

The strength of a class two zombie was great. Those in front did not dare go head to head with it, and basically dodged whenever it attacked. The few people took turns to attack, however, the class two zombie’s body was exceptionally hard, and it was not affected at all. The people in front were tired, and were panting. Lin Feng saw that on the ground in the fight, were two people who did not have any signs of life.

“These people are much more powerful than me.”

Dong Wu opened his mouth and said this when he saw the people in front.

What Dong Wu said was right. Lin Feng also noticed it, be it the strength or speed of those people, it was much greater than Dong Wu's. According to the algorithm of the apocalypse watch, their fighting strength should be between 150 to 200.

The sounds of fighting was quite loud, causing the nearby ordinary zombies to surround the gas station in twos and threes.

"This brother, you go and deal with those ordinary zombies. The three of us will deal with this one."

One of the people shouted to one of the others, while avoiding the class two zombie's attack.

Looks like these few were not part of one group. When the car was several meters away from the gas station, Lin Feng heard this and thought to himself.

Those four were split into two groups. Three of them were one group, and dealt with the class two zombie. The other one was obviously in the same group as the two on the ground because their clothes were similar. He dealt with the ordinary zombies alone. The ordinary zombies were not much of a threat. A middle aged man should be able to handle them alone.

"Let's go have a look."

Lin Feng was a little curious after seeing the class two zombie. This was the first time he encountered a high class zombie ever since he entered this apocalyptic world. Lin Feng, being a cultivator, was not afraid of being infected by zombies, and he also felt that defeating the class two zombie was no problem.

"Do you want to use a gun?"

Just because Lin Feng wasn't afraid, didn't mean that Dong Wu wasn't afraid. After they finished dinner yesterday, Lin Feng and Dong Wu went to the base-managed weapon shop. They both bought an assault rifle and a handgun, along with the corresponding bullets. In total, they spent 300 white crystals. Although the killing power of bullets to zombies was not great, they were still very expensive. However, to people, it was still a threat, and was sometimes more useful than strength.

Lin Feng shook his head, indicating for Dong Wu not to take out the gun. Lin Feng guessed that Dong Wu had never fired a gun before. In the case that he hurt one of their own, it would be a big joke.

"This brother, quickly come and help. We can take this guy down together."

The few people noticed them immediately after Lin Feng's car drove over. They didn't know if it was an ally or enemy, so they didn't say anything. Now, when they saw Lin Feng walk over, they hurriedly said this.

Lin Feng took out a long knife from the apocalypse watch, and quickly ran across. He ran in front of the class two zombie, raised his knife, and put all his strength into chopping towards the zombie's head.

The few people were in awe. Lin Feng's movement were too quick, and without even seeing clearly how Lin Feng pulled off the move, the knife was already close to the zombie.

This knife skill was something Lin Feng learned in his original world, which drew attention to steadiness and accuracy. Lin Feng's martial arts study was pretty good in his previous world, and he had won many prizes in the city.

Lin Feng was very quick, however, the class two zombie was not slow either. When the knife was about to chop off its head, the class two zombie used it arm to block Lin Feng's knife.

Lin Feng muttered that the zombie's strength was really not small after feeling the force from the knife.

The knife didn't hit the zombie's head, however, it cut very deep into the class two zombie's arm.

The few people watched in shock. How much strength did this need? The few people had been fighting for a long time, and the most they did was put a small hole in the class two zombie's body.

The zombie's strength was not little, however, Lin Feng felt that he could still handle it.

"Only this much strength? Looks like class two zombies aren't that powerful either. If it's like this, then what is a class three zombie like?"

Lin Feng thought to himself after feeling the class two zombie's strength and speed.

In fact, what Lin Feng didn't know was, this only applied to him. ^ Lin Feng was a cultivator. In addition, he was a cultivator who knew martial arts. ^ Regardless of whether he was conscious of his speed and strength, it was still much greater than that of a normal person.

He forcefully pulled the knife back, pulling it out from the zombie's arm. ^ The tremendous power made the class two zombie stagger. ^ At that moment, Lin Feng once again chopped towards the class two zombie's neck. ^ The staggered zombie didn't have enough time to dodge, and was chopped by the knife.

"Thump!" The head of the class two zombie fell to the ground, and rolled far away.

Afterwards, the giant body of the class two zombie fell to the ground, and made a loud sound.

Three moves!

The few people, including Dong Wu, saw how Lin Feng only used three moves, and was able to kill the powerful class two zombie. They couldn't help, but open their mouths in shock.

Cultivator!

Besides Dong Wu, this word emerged in the heads of the others.

Even if a normal person's fighting strength was good, if they wanted to deal with a class two zombie, they needed 6 to 7 people, whose fighting strength exceeded 150, and a very long time. ^ There may also be some who would die. The two bodies lying on the ground were examples. But a cultivator only used three moves, and killed the powerful class two zombie. The gap between a cultivator and a normal person was very obvious.

Lin Feng walked to the head of the class two zombie, and chopped it open under admiring gazes.

The other people did not dare move, even if they knew that the yellow crystal in the class two zombie's head was worth 100 white crystals. ^ Money was

important, however, their lives were even more important. Â In front of a cultivator, normal people were nothing but ants. These few people did not dare to think about the yellow crystal in the class two zombie's head, even if they found it first.

"Hmm?"

When Lin Feng saw what was inside the head after opening it, he furrowed his brows.

The head of the class two zombie didn't have a yellow crystal. Instead, it had a small black ball like the one Lin Feng had found under Dong Wu's bed, the ball that had also been absorbed by the supermarket.

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Edited by: Amu

# BTSA Chapter 16

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## Chapter 16: Seeing the black bead again

It's this thing again. The thing that came out from the head of the class two zombie, it really was the thing that Lin Feng found under the bed in Dong Wu's house. Â

Seeing the small black ball, it caught the attention of Lin Feng. Under the disappointed gazes of the few people, he picked up the small black ball calmly. Â

"Damn it. After making so much effort, it's this thing again. Looks like today's an unlucky day. It's already been three months since we encountered this thing."

The middle aged man who was responsible for dealing with the ordinary zombies, couldn't help but curse out loud when he saw the small black ball in the zombie's head. Â But it wasn't only him. The other people who were a distance away dare not go near Lin Feng, however they could see clearly what was inside the class two zombie's head. Â

Afterwards when the middle aged man noticed that Lin Feng was looking at him, he immediately shut up. It was Lin Feng who killed the class two zombie, he didn't have anything to complain about. Â

"Hmm? You guys came across this thing before?" Â

Hearing the middle aged man's words, Lin Feng's brain worked, and he opened his mouth and asked. Â It seems like it wasn't only Dong Wu who came across this black bead, the others have too. Â

The small black ball was completely useless to normal people. However to Lin Feng, it could increase the progress bar on the large screen in the supermarket. Â As to what will happen when the progress was filled, Lin Feng expected much. Â

"Yeah, I have two. Both from killing class two zombies. They have completely no use, so we treat them as souvenirs. "

Hearing Lin Feng's question, the middle aged man dare not lie in front of a

cultivator and politely and respectfully answered Lin Feng. Â

“I also have three here.”

“I have two here.”

The other group of three expressed that they also have the small black balls, mainly from difficult fights with some class two zombies. The number of class two zombies who didn’t leave yellow crystals were quite few, so these disappointed people took the black beads to commemorate the killing. Â

“I think the black beads look very attractive, and I’ve been trying make it into a bracelet as jewelry. If you aren’t using them, I’ll buy each for one white crystal, how about it?”

Lin Feng definitely would not tell them the true use of the black beads. Since the black beads were useless to them, why not Lin Feng buy them from them. Â

Once the cultivator opened his mouth, even the few people refused to comply, they immediately took out the black beads from their apocalypse watches and gave them to Lin Feng. Â The several people dare not take Lin Feng’s money. However under the strong demand of Lin Feng, they exchanged a black bead for one white crystal. Â

Counting the number, and adding the one he got from killing the class two zombie, now Lin Feng had 9 black beads in total. Â Based on how the progress bar in the supermarket was at 10% after absorbing one black bead, these 9 beads should bring it up to 100%.

Not being completely sure about the structure and capabilities of the supermarket, Lin Feng dare not rashly enter the supermarket in front of others. Â So after getting the black beads, Lin Feng didn’t rush into the supermarket. Â

Under the respectful and envious gaze of the people, Lin Feng brought Dong Wu and returned to the jeep. Twisting the key and hitting the ignition, Lin Feng once again headed to the next mission location. Â

The amount of missions today weren’t as much as yesterday’s. There were only 7 to 8 missions, however the demand of antibiotics was not small. Â After 7 to 8 missions, in total he delivered 80 vials of antibiotics. Â Now Lin Feng had more than 8000 white crystals. In the entirety of the base, this number meant that he

was rich. Â

Returning to the base and arriving at the rental apartment, Lin Feng shut himself inside his room. Â

He didn't rush into the supermarket, instead he took out a few white crystals from the apocalypse watch and held it in his hand.

The five white crystals yesterday had been completely absorbed by his soul crystal. Now Lin Feng is continuing to provide energy for the soul crystal. Â

One by one the white crystals turned dim. After the continuous absorption of the five white crystals, the vision appeared. Â

Lin Feng suddenly felt a powerful energy form in his head, revolving around his soul crystal endlessly. Â All of a sudden, the energy was completely drawn into the soul crystal. Â Lin Feng clearly felt it, his soul crystal had become larger.

Level 3 cultivator!

The feeling of promotion came again, and Lin Feng felt more powerful throughout his entire being. Â At the same time, Lin Feng felt that his strength and sense of hearing had increased

"Could it be that my chaos soul crystal affects all aspects?" Â

Feeling the effect, Lin Feng muttered to himself. Â

Generally speaking, the soul crystals of the cultivators in this apocalyptic world affected only one aspect, some affected strength, some affected speed, there were also some which affected defense. Â

But now Lin Feng felt that after every promotion, Â whether it was speed, strength, or perception, they were all improved. Â This proved one thing, that it was possible that Lin Feng's soul crystal affected various aspects, and didn't only affect one aspect like that of an ordinary cultivator. Â

Regarding this result Lin Feng didn't know if it was good or bad, overall development isn't necessarily good, as specialists would say. Â What Lin Feng was most worried about was which aspect it focused on.

Looking at the apocalypse watch, and simple check, Lin Feng's information appeared. Â

Name: Lin Feng, Male, 23 years old.

Constitution: 320

Fighting strength: 580

Fighting rank: Level 3 Cultivator

Soul crystal type: Chaos soul crystal

Fighting strength ranking: Tianqi city rank 4256

After the promotion, despite being only from level 2 to level 3 cultivator, his rank increased by nearly 4000. It could be said that the cultivator rank, was much like a pyramid. Â There were few high leveled cultivators, but many normal cultivators. Â

“Could it be that the chaos soul crystal upgrades a cultivator faster than others?” Â

What Lin Feng thought wasn’t false. If it was so easy to cultivate, then one only needed to absorb a few white crystals to promote. It has been three years since this world entered the apocalypse, if this was the case, then it wasn’t possible for so many to be stuck at cultivator levels 2 and 3. Â And Lin Feng took only a few days to surpass tens of thousands of people, there was definitely a reason to this. Â As for the reason, Lin Feng didn’t know what it was. Â

Reaching cultivator level 3, Lin feng’s confidence increased greatly. More strength meant that the probability of surviving in this world was greater. Â

Entering the supermarket, Lin Feng took out the 9 black beads he collected today. Â

Just as Lin Feng thought, just by removing it, it was immediately absorbed by the large screen in the supermarket. Â

Lin Feng fixed his eyes on the progress bar on the large screen, seeing whether or not it changed. Â

Sure enough, when Lin Feng was looked at the progress bar, it moved. Â

20 percent, 30 percent...

The progress bar grew little by little. Â

Looking at the progress bar, Lin Feng's expression was dull. He didn't know whether to be anxious or be excited. Â

"Ding!"

A moment later, the progress bar on the large screen reached 100 percent. Â

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# BTSA Chapter 17

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## Chapter 17: New shop

A flash of white covered the screen when the progress bar reached 100%.

Once it went away, a machine appeared in the center of the supermarket. Â It looked somewhat similar to an ATM, and it even had a screen.

Lin Feng was perplexed, and walked up to take a look at it. Â What Lin Feng saw almost frightened him. Â He carefully read what was on the screen. He had a dignified look, followed by a look of surprise.

The machine displayed that it was a super exchange system. There was a recycling slot on the left side of the machine, where it said that it could recover white crystals in the apocalypse watch, and that the white crystals could be used in exchange for items.

At present, the exchange system was only at level 1, and there were not many items that could be exchanged. Â After looking at it, Lin Feng saw that there were only three types of goods that could be exchanged.

The first type was weapons. Actually, they were all cold weapons. For example, a Mithril knife, a wind sword and other weapons. The prices were above 5000 white crystals.

The second type was the lineage gene, and there were only two different types. They were the <Variant gene> and the <Enhanced lineage gene>. Â The top displayed that the gene could be grown, however the price was more expensive and needed 20, 000 white crystals.

The third type was medicine. There were many different types of medicine. For example, physical medicine and repair medicine. From the explanation, Lin Feng saw that besides enhancing physique for a short time, it was also some kind of repairing medicine. The price was also relatively cheap, and cost several hundred to several thousand white crystals.

“The system is level 1 now. Looks like as it levels up, more advanced goods

should appear.”

Looking at the number of items that could be exchanged, Lin Feng mumbled.

The Variant Gene looked good, however, Lin Feng didn’t know whether changing it was good or bad. If he turned into an animal there would be problems. Â It was costly, however, Lin Feng was not worried about the money. The supermarket had so many resources. In merely two days, Lin Feng managed to gain about 10,000 white crystals. Â With 10,000, how is 20,000 far?

Lin Feng hesitated, and picked out a bayonet from the weapon interface. Â The bayonet had no name, however, it was very special.

“The bayonet is nameless, and it has a sharp edge. It is said that it was made of darksteel from the sky. There is a hidden launcher in the bayonet, which can fire three Mithril needles. It is very strong, and can also be refilled. Â ”

The price of the bayonet was 8000 white crystals and was much more expensive compared to those swords with flashy names. Â Moreover, it could fire needles, which made up for the lack in range. Â However, just refilling once cost 1000 white crystals. It really wasn’t cheap.

Lin Feng had already wanted to change his weapon. The long knife he took from the supermarket dulled during the fight with the class two zombie, and using a common weapon to deal with zombies wasn’t really that suitable.

There were weapons that were like a sword, but a little longer. However, for a cold weapon in combat, the best was the bayonet. Â It was longer than a dagger, but shorter than a sword. It was flexible, while still maintaining its lethality. Lin Feng liked these types of weapons more.

After exchanging for the bayonet, Lin Feng once again became a poor person. Â Looking at the few hundred white crystals in the apocalypse watch’s storage space, Lin Feng grinned.

White crystal, white crystal!

The thing Lin Feng needed the most now was white crystals. After obtaining this system, Lin Feng finally realized that he was a poor person.

After earning 8000 to 9000 white crystals from two days worth of missions, Lin

Feng really felt like he was a rich person. Â Those ordinary people had to fight everyday just for a few white crystals. Â However, Lin Feng accumulated this wealth in just a few days. Now, after this system appeared, everything changed.

The items on the super exchange system had astronomical prices to Lin Feng. Even if it was a recovery medicine, it unexpectedly needs 800 white crystals! Although the effect is much better than antibiotics, it could cure external injuries. Â However, it really was too expensive, and was something a normal person could not afford.

Expensive means that it has an advantage right? Now, Lin Feng could only comfort himself like this.

After putting 8000 white crystals in the receiving slot, there was a silver light. On another platform of the machine, a black bayonet was presented.

As expected, it was made of darksteel, with a bright darkness that made people feel fearful. Lin Feng stuck out his hand to grab the bayonet, and felt the coldness of it.

A really good knife!

Lin Feng wasn't that hurt about the 8000 white crystals anymore after seeing the appearance of the bayonet.

He gently traced the knife with his finger, and felt a stabbing pain. The bayonet unexpectedly made a small hole in his finger. Â The blood from the injury flowed to the bayonet, and veins unexpectedly appeared.

All of a sudden, Lin Feng felt the bayonet in his hand heat up. The edge started shivering slightly, as if it was excited.

The bayonet was unexpectedly sentient!

Lin Feng was excited after seeing the bayonet's state. A sentient weapon was only seen in novels or on television. As the bayonet could shiver, it was obviously sentient.

Pick up the treasure! Lin Feng grasped the bayonet in his hands, and rejoiced in his heart.

There was a button above the bayonet's hilt. Lin Feng saw that the bayonet

had an eyelet toward one side of the edge, which seemed to be where the mithril needles were launched from. Lin Feng did not want to test the power of the mithril needles now. There were three altogether, however, the cost of loading three needles was 1000 white crystals. 300 or more white crystals for one mithril needle. The power must be unthinkable. 300 white crystals in the weapon shop of the base was enough for a bazooka.

Lin Feng put the bayonet in the apocalypse watch, and came to the living room. At that time, it was already evening, and Lin Feng saw Dou Yuxin sitting on the sofa. She held two white crystals in her hands, which were completely void of light.

"I've already absorbed five crystals and achieved level 1 cultivator. It feels like my speed is much quicker compared to before."

She quickly said this to him when she saw him come out of his room.

Dou Yuxin was very grateful to Lin Feng. From the first time she saw Lin Feng, he had helped her. After Dou Yuxin's mother left, Lin Feng took her in.

Dou Yuxin could sincerely feel it, Lin Feng didn't have any distracting thoughts towards her. Instead, he had what was similar to a brother's care. This was a wonderful feeling.

He didn't hesitate to give her white crystals for her to cultivate. Even Dou Yuxin, who had lived in the apocalyptic world for three years, understood how precious white crystals were. Let alone this many white crystals, it could provide for an ordinary person for three days.

Lin Feng nodded after she spoke. Dou Yuxin's cultivation speed was normal. She wasn't like Lin Feng, who only required a few white crystals to promote. There was definitely something that differentiated him from the other people, which allowed him to promote at such a rapid rate.

"Was it due to how I came here?"

Unable to think of any other reasons, Lin Feng could only think of this.

"Ang!"

When Lin Feng and Dou Yuxin were talking, a sharp sound came out of

nowhere. Â That sound was similar to the air raid siren in Lin Feng's original world. It was extremely penetrative.

"Bang!"

Just when that sound came about, Dong Wu's room door opened, and Lin Feng could see that Dong Wu was very flustered.

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Edited by: Amu

# BTSA Chapter 18

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## Chapter 18: Zombie Horde

Lin Feng had a bad feeling when he saw how nervous Dong Wu was. Â “The horde is coming!” Â

Dong Wu, who was standing in the middle of the living room, said this nervously. Â His eyes were full of fear, as if he had encountered something terrible. Â

Zombie horde!

It was the first time Lin Feng heard this word after having been in this apocalyptic world for several days. Â Although he had never heard of it, Lin Feng could tell from Dong Wu’s expression that this so-called zombie horde wasn’t a good thing. Â

Dou Yuxin, who was on the sofa, couldn’t help but shiver when she heard Dong Wu’s proclamation that there was a zombie horde. Â

“A zombie horde does not happen regularly. Â”

When Dong Wu saw Lin Feng’s vacant look, he remembered Lin Feng saying he was from a place without zombies. He slowly explained everything to Lin Feng after calming down. Â

Originally, the zombies in this world were not intelligent. Â Some class two zombies and above possessed intelligence. Â Moreover, as the rank went higher, the zombie’s intelligence was also higher. Â

The zombies seemed to have a strict hierarchy; all low class zombies had to take order from the higher class zombies. Â

Also, some high class zombies cannot deal with high level cultivators alone. Therefore, these high class zombies would organize a group of low class zombies, along with some other high class zombies, and attack the human base. Â

As the matter stood, it was very hard for humans to fight back under the

numerous attacks by zombies. Â If the zombies are successful, the base would fall, and the humans would become zombie food. Â

If the zombies failed, it was humanity's victory and there would be a moment of peace. Â However, no one knows when the next zombie horde will come. Â

As a result, when a group of zombies attacks humans, it is called a zombie horde. Â

The arrival of a zombie horde is extremely frightening. Hundreds of thousands, or even tens of thousands of zombies attack the base. Â Even though the base has strong defenses, it would still be possible for the zombies to break in. Â

If the zombies enter the base, some ordinary people will become infected and turn into zombies, adding to the zombie army. Â

Also, those high class zombies were very fearsome. Dong Wu heard that one class five zombie attacked a large human base, completely destroying it, resulting in countless ordinary people and cultivator casualties. Â

Zhan Lang base encountered a zombie horde one year ago, and, at that time, the zombies broke into the base. Â There were countless people infected. Despite Zhan Lang base gaining the final victory over the zombie horde, it took three months to completely clean the rest of the zombie corpses. Â

Before, Zhan Lang base had about 100,000 people. After the zombie horde, there were only 40,000 people left. Â Up until now, it had gradually increased to more than 50,000 people. This shows how terrifying a zombie horde was. Â

After listening to Dong Wu's explanation, Lin Feng was silent. He didn't think that there was such a thing in the apocalyptic world. As the matter stood, even in the base, it wasn't 100% secure. Â

"As such, once the zombie horde arrives, we won't be safe even if we stay in a building."

According to Dong Wu, if the zombie horde was this fearsome, there would also a possibility of being captured by zombies. Â If that was the case, that would infect many people in the base. Â That means that staying in the building was also unsafe. Lin Feng did not want to experience being surrounded by zombies. Â

At that moment, Lin Feng decided that the three of them would leave together. He also wanted to see what the zombie horde looked like.

At present, Lin Feng and Dou Yuxin were cultivators. Despite Dou Yuxin just becoming a cultivator, her fighting strength was already 200. Furthermore, she had the wind soul crystal; her survival wasn't a problem. Â

Dong Wu was an ordinary person, however, Lin Feng discovered something astonishing; Dong Wu had unexpectedly good marksmanship. Â

There weren't many antibiotic delivery missions today. During their free time in the afternoon, Dong Wu and Lin Feng were practicing with the guns. Â Lin Feng had not touched a gun from this world, and wanted to take this opportunity to practice. Â

Lin Feng didn't want to say it at first, but Dong Wu's marksmanship completely shocked him. Â Dong Wu was quite accurate with the M-16 pulse rifle. Be it a zombie standing still or moving, he could land shots in both eyes. Â Dong Wu, being this good with a gun, was not bad at all. Â He was even more fearsome than an Olympic champion. Even Lin Feng was speechless. Â

Upon questioning him, Lin Feng found out that Dong Wu's father was originally the gunning world champion, and taught Dong Wu how to fire a gun from a young age. Â

After Dong Wu's father retired, he opened a shooting club. Since he loved firing guns so much, Dong Wu was constantly practicing in the club all year round, and his marksmanship was not bad compared to his father's. Â

Afterwards, when the apocalypse happened, Dong Wu was separated from his parents. Not knowing whether they were alive or not, Dong Wu was all alone. Â

Despite having good marksmanship, Dong Wu couldn't afford a gun after the apocalypse happened. Let alone a gun, he already had problems with clothing and food. Â This idea was put on hold until he met Lin Feng.

There was a villa in the center of Zhan Lang base. It was brightly lit, and there were armed guards everywhere. Â Although they were dressed differently, the thing that united them was the shoulder patch of a black wolf on their left arm. Â

“How many zombies are there this time?”

There were many people gathered in the villa’s hall. The middle-aged man sitting in the most conspicuously placed armchair opened his mouth and said this.

The man was dressed in a camouflage outfit. He had a swarthy complexion, with a very obvious knife scar on the left side of his face. Â This person was the leader of Zhan Lang base, Wolf.

“It too dark to see clearly. However, the young brother said that there at least several thousands when he looked through the scope.”

The middle-aged man replied to wolf after hearing what he said.

“There is no need to mention the class one zombies. According to the young brother, the strangest thing was that there were several hundred class two zombies, and a few dozen class three zombies. The young brother who was scouting withdrew after seeing these things, and did not see whether or not there were any class four zombies.”

The middle aged man continued to speak.

“The zombie horde is three kilometers away from the base. In another 30 minutes, they will reach our base.”

As the middle aged man said this, there were many people in a discussion with each other. Â The expressions of everyone was different. Some were anxious, fearful, and there were even some who had excited looks on their faces.

“It definitely isn’t this simple.”

Wolf stood up from his chair, and said this as he wrinkled his brows. Â

“According to the previous bases that encountered the zombie horde, if there are several hundred class two zombies, then there will be several thousand first class zombies. Â And even if there is only several thousand first class zombies, the normal zombies may even reach tens of thousands.”

Tens of thousands of zombies!

Hearing Wolf’s words, everyone in the room couldn’t help but let out a cold breath. Â

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Edited by: Amu

# BTSA Chapter 19

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## Chapter 19: Strike

Upon hearing what Wolf said, everyone in the room paused their discussion. Those who had disdainful and self-confident looks, started to become nervous as well.

“Furthermore at this moment, that was the number that was visible to the scout. Our people dare not get too close, so the report definitely has some errors.”

Looking around, the words of Wolf were both heavy and powerful, and reached the ears of everyone in the room.

“Now it is dark, and it is impossible for our advance guard to see that far. So according to the report that was brought back, the zombie horde this time has at least tens of thousands of zombies. Brothers, after building the base we have experienced large and small zombie hordes seven times. This is the biggest zombie horde that the base has ever encountered, however there is no need to panic. This year, the amount of cultivators in our base increased, and the strength of the base now is much greater compared to a year before.”

Wolf raised up his right hand and clenched it into a fist, continually inspiring confidence in the people in the hall.

“These cultivators that have joined are fairly resistant to high class zombies. For now, the most important thing was to check whether there is any class four zombies in this zombie horde.”

In the previous zombie hordes, there was barely anything to fear due to the low class and ordinary zombies. Even an ordinary person could deal with them using a gun. Even if there were many zombies, at most they just wasted bullets. An expedition from Zhan Lang base several months ago came across a medium sized ammunition depot, so now the base had sufficient ammunition.

Even if it's a class one zombie, let alone a cultivator, several ordinary people with good coordination could also deal with it with relative ease. Many people form hunting teams, and go out looking for class one zombies to kill in order to get white crystals.

The most critical were the class two and three zombies. A cultivator could deal with a class two zombie by themselves, however a class three zombie is not so easy to handle.

Having achieved a considerable level of intelligence, and combined with its formidable ability, a class three zombie was very fearsome. It was very difficult for a normal cultivator to deal with a class three zombie by themselves. A group of cultivators had to surround the class three zombie together, before being able to deal with the fearsome class three zombie.

However for a class four zombie, even a level 7 cultivator was not sure whether or not they could defeat it.

When Zhan Lang base was invaded by the zombie horde a year ago, there was a class four zombie within the horde itself. Its intelligence was not at inferior to that of a human's. Furthermore that zombie horde, was organised by that class four zombie. The class four zombie was very powerful, and even Wolf was no match for him. Only when Wolf and numerous other cultivators came together, were they able to severely wound it. After the class four zombie escaped, the zombie horde also retreated. Even though it was like this, after the class four zombie broke through the base's walls, many ordinary zombies entered the base and infected many people. Only after the three month cleanup was the base able to finally achieve peace.

In the villa hall, Wolf was discussing with the dozen cultivators on how to resist this horde. Only level 5 and 6 cultivators were able to enter the villa, other low level cultivators lacked the qualifications to enter the villa.

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After the three of them arrived on the street, they discovered that the entire base was in a mess. Many people had weapons, be it guns or cold weapons, there were all kinds of weapons. Besides the ordinary pulse guns, there were some that had advanced laser weapons.

"Everybody here is trying to protect the base."

Dong Wu explained at the side.

Originally, the base was the haven of the people. Only when the base was safe, could the lives of people be stable. If the base was threatened, everyone in the base had the duty of protecting the base's safety. This was something people recognized upon entering the apocalypse.

Originally the people in the apocalypse were cold hearted. It was unexpected that for common benefit, and a common home would they reach an agreement.

However not everyone thought this way. There were many timid, spiritless, gloomy and narrow minded people who only cared about their self-interests, and would not appear at this time. Despite being in troubled waters, even the fish wanted to gain some benefits.

Under Dong Wu's guidance, the three of them left together along with the crowd. After passing through the slums, they arrived at the walls of the base.

At this time there were many people at the walls, and almost all of them had weapons in their hands. And besides the young people, there were even some old people and women. Lin Feng nodded secretly, and expressed admiration to these people in his heart.

Lin Feng realised that there were some people with shoulder patches on their arm. After seeing the design of the patch, Lin Feng didn't even need to guess to know that there were guards in Zhan Lang base.

These guards had submachine guns, and their equipment was almost identical. Each person had a scope hanging from their necks and held an intercom in their hands. Looking at how they were, it seems like they were supposed to guard the team leader.

As the crowd ascended the base wall, Lin Feng realised that the walls were very wide, being over ten meters wide. The people crowded onto the walls, and it still did not feel anymore crowded.

The base had four walls, and people normally concentrated themselves on the two walls that were facing the direction in which the zombie horde was going to attack from. Everyone continued looking out, awaiting the arrival of the zombies.

Looking at the people on the wall, Lin Feng secretly shook his head. Wanting to protect their home was admirable, however with regards to fighting strength, those that were old had sticks or kitchen knives. It was hard for Lin Feng to imagine that they'd have any sort of strength at all.

Although he had never experienced a zombie horde, Lin Feng was aware of some ancient wars in his original world. Was it not the exact same scene now?

Taking out the rifle from his apocalypse watch, Lin Feng also gave Dou Yuxin a M-16 pulse step gun. After finishing his missions, Lin Feng once again went to the equipment shop to buy several guns, in case of an emergency. He did not expect that one day, it would come in handy.

Dou Yuxin was a girl, and didn't know how to fire a gun at all. However when Lin Feng passed the gun to her, sheÂ resolutely grabbed it.

During the time when the zombies had yet to arrive, Lin Feng had Dong Wu explain to Dou Yuxin how the gun worked. With regards to guns, Dong Wu was much better compared to Lin Feng.

“It’s here!”

After more than 20 minutes, someone shouted this out. The originally noisy base wall immediately became quiet.

Lin Feng looked all around, and realised that everyone was alert, with nervousness on their faces. This was no wonder. Dealing with matters related to life, anyone would be nervous. This much was common sense.

Dong Wu gripped the gun in his hand. Even if he was familiar with guns, Dong Wu let out a nervous sweat.

“Come, let us enter the apocalypse’s first war! Only after constant fighting, can we become stronger!”

Standing on the wall of Zhan Lang base, and feeling the breezy wind, Lin Feng’s heart cried out.

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# BTSA Chapter 20

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## Chapter 20: Resistance

Along with the words “they’re here”, everyone had a dignified look as they looked out into the distance. Those with guns gripped them in their hands. Those who didn’t have guns, not knowing how many stones there were, decided to pick them up and pile them in a corner. This was presumably to cause damage to the zombies with the stones as they came closer.

Gradually, the people on the walls heard the sounds of footsteps coming from a distance away. The sound of the footsteps were slow and disorderly. Many years of experience in the apocalypse told everybody, that was the sound zombies made when they walked.

The sounds of the footsteps gradually grew. Judging from the sound of the footsteps, there was definitely a large amount of zombies.

The base’s spotlight illuminated 200 meters away. The base outside was clear of debris, and was nothing more than a stretch of flat land.

At this moment, the zombies finally appeared, and the first to come out were the ordinary zombies. One, two, ten, hundred...

The dense and numerous zombies headed towards the base. Their clothes were torn and tattered, they walked in a crooked manner, some even lacked limbs or had broken them. The speed of their approach was quite slow, however the sheer number of the zombies made people feel scared.

“Bang bang!”

Not knowing who fired first, a series of gunshots resounded from the base wall. The sound of the pulse guns and the guns from Lin Feng’s original were more or less the same, only being softer. Most importantly, the recoil was very small. Ammunition in the base was not cheap. However, for a common home, the people with guns used the bullets as if they didn’t cost anything, and fired towards the zombie horde.

At this moment there was no need to be accurate. They only needed to fire in

the direction of the zombie horde, and they were guaranteed a hit.

The wall that Lin Feng was on had more than 10,000 people, however there were only more than 1000 people with guns. But do not underestimate these thousand guns. After opening fire, many zombies fell.

The common people on the walls did not have training, and would sometimes hit the same target, wasting bullets. However this was something that had no solution, in a battle between two armies it was impossible to be so accurate, let alone the common people.

Lin Feng was also firing his gun. Despite his marksmanship being ordinary, his soul crystal improved his thought, allowing Lin Feng's marksmanship to be better than that of an ordinary person's. Previously when Lin Feng bought the gun, he also bought more than a thousand pulse bullets. The bullets were enough for a short time, so there was no need to worry about ammunition.

Under Dong Wu's teaching, Dou Yuxin also learned how to fire and reload. Although Dou Yuxin was an agile cultivator, her strength was much higher compared to that of an ordinary person, as such the recoil had not much effect on her.

Along with the march of the zombies, those that were killed piled up in front. But the zombies behind continued marching on, stepping over the bodies in front. Besides ordinary zombies, first class zombies gradually appeared.

The amount of class one zombies was probably 1/10 that of the ordinary zombies, and they were much quicker than ordinary zombies. However these class one zombies followed behind the ordinary zombies, it was clear that they had some form of intelligence.

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"Boss Wolf, there are some class one zombies that have entered the 200 meters scope of the base. Do we attack now?"

The entrance of the base was on one side, and was facing the direction in which the zombie horde was attacking from. The base wall above the gate was completely guarded by the base guards. However they didn't fire carelessly like the common people, and instead were waiting on the order of Wolf.

"When the zombies enter the 150 meters mark, concentrate your firepower on the class one zombies."

Staring at the zombies outside the base, Wolf muttered this.

If the distance was too far, it would be a waste of ammunition. The effective range of the pulse gun was several hundred meters, however the effective lethality was only about 100 meters or more. The base had ammunition, however they were unclear on the amount of zombies there were. The multiple zombie horde experiences told Wolf, that it was necessary to save ammunition ahead of time for the zombie horde.

The two base walls beside the gate had over ten thousand people. There were more than 1000 guns, and they were being used to kill the zombies. Besides ordinary zombies, many class one zombies also fell, and the zombies behind stepped over them.

In the zombie horde, the crystals from the zombies were cleaned up by the base authorities, which will then be used to provide welfare to people in the entire base. The cultivators will issue the white crystals according to proportions. They will be used for ammunition fees, and to distribute food to the common people.

Wolf knew in his heart, although the people in the base have came together to defend it, their lethality was very low. Ammunition in the apocalypse was very expensive, and common people did not have that many. As for those who did not have guns, their effects were minimal.

The most important defense measure were the 800 guards, as well as the 100 over cultivators. These people, were the key to protecting the base.

"Fire!"

When the zombies were 150 meters away from the base's gate, Wolf issued to order to fire.

The 800 guards and more than a hundred cultivators opened fire at the same time. The firepower of a thousand pulse guns was overwhelming, in addition with the heavy firepower from 10 heavy pulse machine guns, many zombies fell. In a moment, the amount of zombie casualties in front became innumerable. Be

it ordinary zombies or class one zombies, they could not resist this fierce attack.

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The wall Lin Feng was on did not have many base guards, however their firepower was not weak, and many class one zombies fell. However the zombies behind made up for the losses, and in a moment both sides were at a balanced confrontation.

As the zombie horde continued marching on, some class two zombies appeared in the line of sight of the people.

At this moment the guards moved. They put their submachine guns back into their apocalypse watches, and took out sniper rifles. They then took aim at the class two zombies, and fired. A huge gunshot came out from these guns, as though to display its lethality.

Ordinary guns did not cause much damage to class two zombies. This was also why those with 150 fighting strength could not cause injury to class two zombies with a knife. The muscles of the class two zombies were extremely hard, and it was difficult for ordinary bullets to pierce their body. Only with a large caliber bullet, would it be able to cause substantial injury to class two zombies.

Sure enough, under the accurate firing of the sniper rifles, the class two zombies fell one by one. When Lin Feng saw this scene, he couldn't help but sigh due to the fact that this weapon was so good. He needed three moves to kill a class two zombies, however with this sniper rifle, an accurate shot could kill them in one hit. Lin Feng considered whether or not to equip Dong Wu with a sniper rifle after the zombie horde.

However what Lin Feng didn't know was that there were very few sniper rifles in the base, and that there were not sold at all. They were given to the guards to use, and could only be used to deal with a zombie horde.

The humans and zombies were battling intensely, with the humans having the advantage due to their possession of guns. Hundreds of thousands of zombies fell under the gun fire, and there was not a single human casualty. However the zombies had the advantage in number, and rushed to the base wave after wave.

"Class three zombie!"

On the wall of the base gate, Wolf stood up. And as he stared at the zombie horde outside, he muttered this.

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# BTSA Chapter 21

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## Chapter 21: Class Three Zombie

Due to his many years of hunting and killing zombies, it only took a glance for Wolf to notice that there were two class three zombies outside the base.

A class three zombie was considered a high class zombie in the zombie hierarchy, a normal person was unable to deal with them. Some were fairly large, others were small and thin. However their movements were extremely quick, and the difference between them and that of ordinary zombies was like that of Heaven and Earth. The two class three zombies moved around in the zombie horde, actively dodging the bullets.

Ordinary guns were not that much lethal to class two zombies, let alone a higher classed class three zombie. Due to the quick movements of the class three zombies, the sniper rifles were unable to lock onto them. Even if they were hit by the rifle bullets, it would not cause much damage to them. The body of a class three zombie was much more sturdier than that of a class two zombie.

The class three zombie was incredibly fearsome. However after spending the past three years defending against zombies, humanity had found a quick and effective way of dealing with these class three zombies.

The guards on the gate wall kept their pulse rifles into their apocalypse watch, and took out a laser guided bazooka. Dozens of shells were fired at once, causing mass destruction within the large mass of zombies. An innumerable amount of zombies were blown to bits by the explosive power of the bazooka. Even if the bodies of the class one and two zombies were sturdy, they still cannot withstand the enormous firepower of a bazooka.

The class three zombie was formidable, even under the explosions of the bazooka, it still continued moving toward Zhan Lang base. Even if the shrapnel hit it, it only caused minor injuries and was insufficiently fatal.

At this time, the gates opened slightly, and dozens of cultivators rushed out. The bazookas were meant to eliminate the other zombies. The fact that the

cultivators were formidable is not false, however if they had to deal with a large quantity of zombies along with a class three zombie, it is highly likely that they would die of exhaustion.

This time only half of the cultivators were deployed, however they were of low levels, being under level 5.

The cultivators were quick. They covered more than 100 meters in the span of a minute, and arrived in front of the two class three zombies. The bazookas eliminated the zombies within a 20 meters radius of the class three zombies. Now the two class three zombies were left in open before the base.

All the cultivators had cold weapons, and were completely unafraid of the zombie virus. When dealing with high class zombies, cold weapons were the most effective.

The class three zombies were formidable, however they were unable to deal with so many cultivators. After killing a level 2 cultivator, the two class three zombies tried to escape, however they were encircled by the level 4 cultivators and were quickly killed.

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Lin Feng was fighting an intense battle. The zombie corpses had piled up to several meters high, and the rear zombies continued marching on, only to be killed by humanity. There was a large pile of corpses that had formed in front of the base, the mere sight of it made Lin Feng feel disgusted.

However after looking at everyone around him, Lin Feng realised that they were completely used to the current scene, and did not show any form of disgust. After a heavy sigh, Lin Feng continued to fire at the zombies outside of the base.

“Class three zombie!”

The guards on the wall called out.

Lin Feng heard the guard, and hurriedly looked out. Ever since he had arrived in this apocalyptic world, Lin Feng still had not seen a class three zombie before. Within Lin Feng’s line of sight, a thin figure appeared. That zombie seemed much thinner and smaller than the zombies beforehand. This zombie was incredibly

agile, and was much quicker than the other zombies. It was almost as though it was a human running. The speed of the zombie horde that marched forward was slower than that of a human walking, it was obvious that this zombie was a high classed one.

This small class three zombie dodged the sniper rifles as it ran towards the base, and did not even acknowledge the normal bullets that struck it. It seems like ordinary bullets caused no damage to it at all.

That class three zombie quickly outran the zombie horde, and in a moment was just a dozen meters away from the base.

All of sudden, four people jumped off the wall, who were the cultivators that were sent by the base to defend it. Although the city wall was high, the cultivators were not at all fearful.

After the four cultivators landed, they ran towards the class three zombie. These four cultivators did not use guns. Three of them used knives, and another used an iron hammer, seemingly having the strength soul crystal.

The cultivators were much more faster and stronger than a normal person. Strictly from a fighting strength standpoint, a class three zombie was equal to a level 5 cultivator.

At present these four cultivators were all level 4. Individually they were inferior to the class three zombie, however when grouped together, they were evenly matched with the class three zombie.

However the base also sent high leveled cultivators. Lin Feng heard that on this wall there were several level 5 cultivators, and even a level 6 cultivator. All of them were sent here by the base.

At this moment three-fourth of the zombie horde was heading for gates of the base. The remaining one-fourth were heading for this side of the wall. Therefore the main force was at the gates. However in order to prevent any accidents from happening, the base had also sent more than 20 cultivators to this side.

Leading the fight was one of the two level 6 cultivators in the base. The base had only two level 6 cultivators, both of which were Wolf's assistants.

Seeing the class three zombie, it was important not to send out high leveled

cultivators. At present the zombie horde had just started, if they deployed high leveled cultivators at this time, the following fight would become more difficult.

Humans were humans, no matter the level of intelligence the zombies would possess, it would never exceed that of a human's. Under the coordination of the four cultivators, it took them only a few dozen coordinated strikes to kill that class three zombie.

“This is a cultivator!”

Seeing the four cultivators, Lin Feng declared this to himself.

Lin Feng that his strength and speed were similar to those cultivators, and was only weaker in his style. Lin Feng also felt that, if he fought those several people alone, he would win.

“I just don’t know what were their Cultivator levels.”

Seeing those four level 4 cultivators, Lin Feng said this in his heart.

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There were more and more zombies outside the gates of the base, and more class three zombies appeared. Even the cultivators started to present casualties. After killing more than ten class three zombies, the dozen cultivators that were sent out before were killed, as they looked dearly at Wolf who was standing on top of the wall.

Cultivators were extremely precious. Every cultivator that died was a big lose to the base, as they represented the influence of the base dropping by one point.

Suddenly, Wolf noticed a figure that appeared in the zombie horde.

“Class four zombie!”

Seeing this figure, the always calm Wolf couldn’t help but blurt this out.

“It really is it!!”

After looking carefully at the class four zombie’s appearance, a sense of fear developed in Wolf’s heart.

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# BTSA Chapter 22

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## Chapter 22: Crisis

Seeing that figure, a sense of fear developed in wolf's heart. Wolf who reached cultivator level 7 had not felt this fear in a long time, and he unexpectedly broke out into a cold sweat.

It was it!

After locking onto the zombie horde, Wolf could recognise its appearance clearly. It really was the class four zombie that led the zombie horde a year ago.

It was it, the one that led many zombies to occupy the base, almost causing the base to fall to the zombies.

It was it, the one that dealt a severe wound to Wolf. Had it not been for his recovery time, Wolf would have been able to achieve cultivator level 8.

It was it, the zombie that broke through the city wall of Zhan Lang base, causing many ordinary zombie to enter the base, infecting many people. Which caused the base to use up three months to get rid of the corpses entirely. However the number of people in Zhan Lang base had been reduced by half from the original number of 100,000 people.

The scene replayed before Wolf's eyes, and the view of that zombie horde came clearly into view.

At that zombie horde, Zhan Lang base suffered serious losses. At the end they lost four level 6 cultivators, and Wolf also suffered a severe wound in order to repel this class four zombie. Wolf did not think that, one year after that, that this class four zombie would once again organise a zombie horde to attack Zhan Lang base.

Revenge? Or coincidence. Wolf did not know, he only remembered the scene of him fighting this class four zombie, and now he had a lingering fear.

This class four zombie was a female zombie. After turning, this class four zombie's arm became like that of a praying mantis, sharp and matchless. Even its

speed was extremely fast, even Wolf was ashamed of his inferiority. The number of cultivators that died at the hands of this class four zombie during the previous zombie horde was about 50-60, it was obvious that the class four zombie was very powerful.

At this moment after the class four zombie saw the cultivators strike down the two class three zombies, it immediately rushed towards them at an incredible speed, and arrived in front of them in a flash.

Seeing the appearance of the class four zombie and its two strong and sharp sickles, the cultivators that experienced the zombie horde one year ago immediately turned cold, and without a word hurriedly withdrew to the base. These cultivators ran as fast as they could, leaving behind the ten or more helpless new cultivators.

Without even waiting for the cultivators to respond, the class four zombie moved. Its sharp sickles moved toward the necks of two people in front, and in one stroke their heads flew off, and blood spewed everywhere like a waterfall.

The zombies in the zombie horde behind this class four zombie, saw the blood and became excited, and marched even quicker towards Zhan Lang base.

The other ten cultivators saw the class four zombie's speed, not knowing that they had met with a high class zombie. After realising that they could no longer escape, they could only go all out on the class four zombie.

However reality was cruel. This cultivators had not even gone over level 5, and had to group together to deal with a class three zombie. When faced with a class four zombie, it was equivalent of that to a baby to an adult, and they collapsed on the first blow.

The cultivators weapons chopped the class four zombie's body, however it did not even bother to dodge them. It let them chop into it, it was obvious that the class four zombie's was very sturdy. Even if the cultivators relied on their strength, they still could not hurt it.

The class four zombie did not stop swinging around its sickle arms, continuously taking the lives of the cultivators. One by one the cultivators fell under the sickles of the class four zombie.

“Prepare the magnetic energy missile, take aim at that class four zombie.”

Looking at the situation on the battlefield, Wolf picked up the intercom and muttered this.

When the base sent out a search party around mid year, they found a medium sized weapon cache. Besides the conventional weapons, they also found a magnetic energy missile launching system, and three magnetic energy missiles.

The lethal range of the magnetic energy missile was only 60 meters, however its might was considerable. He originally wanted to keep it as a deterrent, however at this moment Wolf did not think much of it.

“But what about those several people?”

The level 6 cultivator beside Wolf heard his orders, and frowned as he asked him.

On the battlefield there were still four cultivators, all of which were level 4. Although their strength was not high, they were still considered part of the strength of the base. Zhan Lang base altogether had more than a hundred cultivators, this was its full strength. If a few dozen died, it did not do much to the base's strength.

Tian Qi city has a population of about five million, which was distributed into more than a 100 small and large bases. Zhan Lang base had 500 thousand people, and was considered a medium to small sized base in Tian Qi city. If not for the zombie horde one year ago, the original number of one hundred thousand people in Zhan Lang base would have made it a medium base.

Between the bases during search expeditions, there is some inevitable friction, and annexation of other bases is something that often occurs. The three magnetic energy missiles were used to deter other bases from attacking, each and every one of them was part of Wolf.

But cultivators were too, the most formidable in the base were the cultivators, the quantity of cultivators and levels decided the strength of a base. Therefore a base simply could not lose cultivators, even if they were low leveled cultivators.

“They...I'm afraid the missile still has to be launched. Fire the missile!”

Looking at the four level 4 cultivators on the battlefield, Wolf let out a sigh. Seeing those few cultivators escaping back to the base gates, Wolf's heart was somewhat eased.

But could they live even if they tried to escape? Wolf was not sure.

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At this time, another base from 50 kilometers away was brightly illuminated. The most center of the base was a giant courtyard, and in the courtyard there were numerous fully-armed guards on duty. In the courtyard there were a splendid villa, and the crystal windows and doors displayed the wealth of the owner.

"We have received good news, the zombie horde has appeared outside Zhan Lang base. It is said there is a large number of zombies, and possibly a class four zombie."

On the sofa in the villa hall, there were five people sitting in a circle. In the middle the tea table was made of crystal, it was very clear and attractive. On one side of the tea table, a 40 year old man wearing a black coat said this.

"What elder brother said is true. Our people there had spread the news to us through the apocalypse watch. This zombie horde is bigger than the one Zhan Lang base faced one year ago, it is said that there is about 100 thousand zombies. Now my people there had withdrawn from there, and on the way back. Brother, do we want to take this opportunity to completely swallow Zhan Lang base?"

At the other side of the table, a 30 year old man listened to his words, and replied.

"I agree with fourth brother, the fifth miss<sup>1</sup> detests the disgusting deeds of Wolf, if we take advantage of this opportunity and take him down, it would be good."

Speaking was a 30 year old man. His appearance was delicate, his looks charming and his words were light. Being a male yet claiming to be the fifth young miss, seeing him dressed in a blue Chinese-style gown with small broken flowers, he gently put down the orchid, and used his slender figure to pick up the

tea cup, and took a sip.

That movement met with grins from the other four people on the sofa, however it was not with good intentions, as they tried to suppress the overwhelming disgust that rose up in their stomach.

"I have not thought about annexing Zhan Lang base, however I have wanted to do so from a long time ago."

The one who they referred to as elder brother was 50 years old, his stature was generous. However the look in his eyes was very sharp, one look and it was obvious that he was not a simple person.

"Our base had about 100 thousand people. In Tian Qi city we are considered a medium base. In accordance with the zombie horde last year, Zhan Lang base is now nothing but a thin camel, and can no longer be regarded as a medium base. However we are not the only ones looking at him as a piece of fat. The other surrounding bases are also eyeing him."

"Although we are far away from Zhan Lang base, we have the superiority in geography, moreover we have 300 cultivators. Whether or not there are more people of if they're higher leveled, it should still be easy for them."

"However I got news half a year ago, that Zhan Lang base had discovered a medium sized weapon cache."

Saying to here, the middle-aged man looked around at the several other people, and continued speaking.

"Other weapons are not important, the ordinary weapons are not much of a threat to our level 7 cultivators. However they found three magnetic energy missiles inside. This is something that threatens our safety. This is why I am reluctant to use force against Zhan Lang base. Furthermore, since we are on the topic, I have decided to tell you this."

The several people listened to the middle-aged man, and kept silent. When a cultivator achieves a certain level, the sturdiness of their body is also elevated, greater than that of an ordinary person's. The lethality of common firearms to cultivators were limited, however some formidable weapons were still quite a threat to a cultivator.

"This time the zombie horde that Zhan Lang base has encountered is extremely formidable."

Seeing how no one opened their mouth, the handsome man claiming to be fifth young miss put down his cup, and said this.

"So many zombies, Zhan Lang base would definitely have to use many arms and ammunition. Furthermore the cultivators in Zhan Lang base should also be dealt a heavy blow.

Moreover it is also said that this zombie horde may have class four zombies. If they encountered a class four zombie, Zhan Lang base would definitely have trouble fighting.

Previously Zhan Lang base almost fell to the class four zombie in the previous zombie horde, it is also said that Wolf was severely injured, and had only just recovered.

This time they encountered a class four zombie again, Wolf would definitely not be recklessly, and perhaps may use several missiles. That is why we should not act rashly first. We should first send scouts, if Zhan Lang base is really using those missiles to threaten us, we will make the final conclusion."

After the fifth young miss said that in such a relaxed manner, the people on the sofa gave charming smiles, however they were very afraid.

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The explosive radius of the missile was only a few dozen meters, and was not a threat to the people on the wall.

At the order of Wolf, after several seconds, a flame erupted from the base center.

The missile rapidly flew toward the base gates, directly at the four cultivators who were just killed, and the class four zombie which was 100 meters from the gates of Zhan Lang base.

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{Next Chapter}

1. Refers to himself in third person. ↪

# BTSA Chapter 23

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## Chapter 23: Intense Battle

The speed of the magnetic energy missile could not be observed by the naked eye, just within a blink it was already at the gate of the base heading towards that class four zombie.

The class four zombie possesses a certain intuition, when it felt the missile descending. It looked towards the sky and saw the missile on the verge of descending.

The class four zombie hastily moved backwards in an attempt to dodge, but despite the class four zombie being extremely fast it could not be compared to the propulsion of a missile.

“BOOM!”

The people who were on the gate wall all saw the missile explosion, were now lying down. At this moment, no one wanted to stretch up their heads due to the fear of being struck by the shockwaves. After the aftermath of the explosion, one by one everyone stood up and looked out.

About a hundred metres away, there was a crater about 50 metres in diameter and around ten metres in depth. This displayed the might of the magnetic energy missile, even the high leveled cultivators are unable to resist the destructive power of a magnetic energy missile.

Throughout the entire time, Wolf’s eyes were concentrated on the crater which was created by the missile hoping that the class four zombie died in the impact.

Sickles!

At this moment, on the edge of the deep crater were marks which came from the class four zombie’s sickles. Shortly after that, the sickle emerged followed by the entire class four zombie slowly climbing out from the enormous crater.

The class four zombie had not died!

When the people saw the class four zombie was alive even after the impact of the magnetic energy missile, they all inhaled a breath of cold air.

The ground was incinerated at the bottom of the ten metre deep crater, yet the class four zombie still can survive. Exactly how powerful was this zombie, the people on the wall could not help but be stunned.

The Class four zombie did not die, however it suffered injuries. Wolf was very perceptive, and could clearly see that the black material which represented its blood was flowing out from its chest.

“Prepare to launch again.”

Although Wolf was not sure how much damage the magnetic energy missile had caused to the class four zombie, he was sure that it was affected somewhat. Â Wolf picked up the intercom, and said this. Â

“Leader, our base only has three magnetic energy missiles. If we fire again, we will have only two left. These are our most important weapons...”

The assistant beside Wolf heard what he had said, and advised him hastily. Â

Any high-end weapon represented the strength of the base. If a base owned a large-scale weapon, it could be used to pose a threat to others. Â Even though it was a small missile, its deterrence was enough. Â

“We can look for missiles again, however a human can only live once. Â ”

Wolf didn't say much, and only uttered this sentence.

.....

The sound of gunfire from Lin Feng's wall gradually weakened. The bullets of an average person was limited, even if they brought it all to fight against a zombie horde it still couldn't compare to the amount the base guards had. Â After half an hour, the ammunition of the ordinary people had basically dried up. Only the remaining 100 or more guards had enough ammunition.

Lin Feng and his team stopped firing. For the other people, they had

completely ran out of ammunition. However if they continued to fire, even if the arrival of the zombie horde was chaotic, they would still bring more attention to themselves. Seeing the quantity of the cultivators in the base and their high levels, Lin Feng didn't want to give himself any unnecessary troubles.

After ceasing fire, Lin Feng looked out to the battlefield.

The four cultivators that had been sent down earlier to deal with the Class three zombies returned weakened, and another four cultivators replaced them to continue dealing with the Class three zombies. Lin Feng saw how the cultivators rotated in three different waves to deal with the high classed zombies outside the base.

Lin Feng estimated to himself, that his own strength compared to those who were dealing with the class three zombies were fairly similar and that his martial art styles made his slightly better.

Seeing how the cultivators were fighting zombies, Lin Feng had an even greater impulse to join them. However his common sense told that this wasn't a joke. Humans had only one life, and that the class three zombies were something that the cultivators and Lin Feng could deal with easily. However the zombie horde was massive, no one could be sure if there was a higher classed zombie, and Lin Feng didn't dare to take that risk.

How did a class four zombie look like? Lin Feng had some expectations.

Just when Lin Feng was completely absent-minded, a zombie quickly rushed out from the zombie horde. It was so quick, even the four cultivators could not detect it.

That zombie was a male, and had a massive stature. Its two arms were incredibly similar to the sickles of a praying mantis, they were red and incredibly bright.

"Retreat quickly, it's a class four zombie!"

The level 6 cultivator that was sent to protect the wall saw the zombie, and immediately shouted to the cultivators on the battlefield.

Class four zombie!

Upon hearing that person's words, Lin Feng was surprised. A class four zombie finally appeared. Ever since he had entered the apocalypse, this was the first time Lin Feng had seen such a high classed zombie. Â

The class four zombie on the battlefield had obviously transformed. Its arms turned into sickles, and judging from its appearance, they obviously weren't meant to be used as ornaments. Â

However the level 6 cultivator was too late, as the class four zombie had rushed to the front of the four cultivators. Â

It raised its arms, and in just a slice ripped off the heads of two cultivators, as blood sprayed into the air. The other two level four cultivators wanted to escape, however they were too late, and the class four zombie ended their lives the same way. Â

Instantly killing four cultivators, Lin Feng was shocked. Â The lethality of the class four zombie was unexpected. Just before Lin Feng was comparing himself to the cultivators on the field. Seeing how they could not even evade the class four zombie, it was evident how strong it was. Â Lin Feng broke out in a cold sweat, and thanked himself for not rushing out. Â

There were still eight cultivators below the city wall. Now upon seeing the class four zombie, a terrible expression appeared on their faces. Â Some of the cultivators had already shut their eyes. The class four zombie was something even the level 7 cultivator Wolf could not handle, let alone them. Seeing the class four zombie rush towards them after killing the four cultivators, it was already too late for them to escape.

Just when the class four zombie raised its sickles and rushed towards the cultivators below the city wall, some people noticed a large flame erupting from the center of the base. Something flew towards the gate of the base, and the people on the city wall heard an exceedingly loud bang. Â Seeing how it was similar to a bomb's explosion, the people on the wall were surprised, and a pleasant expression appeared on their faces. Â

Seems like the base used a heavy weapon, Lin Feng thought to himself. Â

It has been three years since the world entered the apocalypse, most of the small and large ammunition depots should have already been discovered,

possessing a heavy weapon should already be normal. Â

“A class four zombie already appeared at this side, they most likely encountered another high classed zombie at the gate of the base. Â”

Lin Feng didn’t know how many high leveled cultivators were in this world. However, Lin Feng knew that if this class four zombie made it to the city wall, there would definitely be numerous casualties. Â

The unthinkable happened. Along with the sound of the explosion, the class four zombie at Lin Feng’s wall stopped, and looked at the place of the explosion. Â

After stopping for three seconds, the class four zombie unexpectedly ignored the cultivators below the city wall and dashed towards the gate of the base. Â

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# BTSA Chapter 24

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## Chapter 24: Class Four Zombie

When the class four zombie ran off, the people on the city walls with Lin Feng all sighed in relief. Who would want such a powerful zombie to appear in front of them.

While they were idling, some of them could not help but worry about the people defending the main gate of the base.

Just now when the cultivators were fighting, Lin Feng realised something that when the cultivators were fighting they did not use any abilities.

During the time the cultivators which were dealing with the class three zombie, they were simply hacking at it without any form. When he had saw this, he frowned. Sometimes a simple trick could easily take of a zombie, except none of the cultivators did that and just clumsily slashed at the zombies several times before killing it.

“Could it be that in this world, they don’t practice any martial arts?”

Standing on the city wall, Lin Feng pondered.

At this instant, a flaming light could be observed from the centre of the base flying rapidly towards the gate of the base. The class four zombie from Lin Feng’s side was seen rushing towards the main gate of the base and looking at the missile which was about to drop on the class four female zombie. The newly arrived class four zombie vigorously faced the female zombie and knocked far aside.

“BOOM!”

The monstrously loud sound shook the ground.

These events happened extremely quickly, but Wolf who was on the wall of the base saw it. Those two zombies with large sickles as weapons, should be the same variation.

Two class four zombies!

Wolf would never have imagined that within this zombie tide there would be two class four zombies. One by itself is already frightening yet right now there were two. If they hadn't used the missile in advance, Wolf could not imagine the consequences.

When the sound stopped, outside of the base was an immense crater. Just like what Wolf and the rest predicted, the previous class four zombie had not died but is instead seriously injured. While the previous female class four zombie was knocked far away and was not affected much by the missile explosion.

The two class four zombies came together and hesitated, before running off into the distance. Their speed was comparably slow as to when they first arrived.

When the higher classed zombies saw the two class four zombies retreat, they retreated along with them, leaving behind only the ordinary zombies in the battlefield.

Wolf, who was standing on the wall finally loosened his expression, showing a rare smile.

"Ah!"

On the base walls, every single person let out a cry of victory which resounded throughout the skies.

Humanity was victorious over the zombie horde once again.

It was an unimaginable battle; no one was infected and there were only several deaths. This is what people hope to see in exchange for victory.

The next matter was to clean up the zombie corpses outside of the base. However since it was not confirmed as to whether all the high classed zombies had retreated, the guards were to clean up the corpses in batches, with the rest guarding the base in strict shifts. All the guards and cultivators must stay on the base walls until dawn breaks, in the case if mishaps.

As for the civilians, there were no restrictions. After this zombie horde, everyone's ammunition had been completely exhausted, be it for the sake of safety or preventing the massive calamity that almost befell upon them.

Lin Feng waited until midnight for everyone else to return into their rooms, as the zombie horde he had just experienced came into view.

It was hard for cultivators to deal with such strong zombies, however Lin Feng heard that even the missiles could not kill the class four zombies. This gave Lin Feng a new understanding of the zombies of this world.

As Lin Feng laid on the bed, he recalled his recent experience with the zombie horde, and remained wakeful.

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“Is the news accurate?”

In the villa of another base, the 50 year old man sitting on the sofa asked the person across from him.

“It is true, the subordinates under I, the Fifth young miss<sup>1</sup>, dare not lie to me.”

The almost 30 young man who claimed to be the fifth young miss said this as he trimmed his orchid with his fingers.

“News came, it appears that the two class four zombies appeared during the battle with Zhan Lang base. They used two magnetic energy missiles to defend against them. As for casualties, they lost more than ten low leveled cultivators.”

The man in the blue gown blew his nail, and looked flirtingly at the old man.

“Count them lucky, however, now Zhan Lang base only has three magnetic energy missiles remaining. Big brother what should we do? Should we take action?”

The 40 year old man saw the expression of the fifth young miss, and endured his upturned stomach as he asked this question.

“Let us not be hasty. Wolf is a smart person, in order to prevent the avoidable loss of casualties, he pressed the button. If not for that, Zhan Lang base would have definitely fallen to the two class four zombies. We shall look at the situation again. Five mistresses, what was the effect of the Green pellet<sup>2</sup> you ate today?”

The base leader who was called elder brother said this towards the five mistresses.

"It truly is godly. After taking the Green pellet, I felt a great resounding in my soul crystal, and my strength has greatly increased. It is similar to that of a level 7 cultivator, however my strength has greatly improved from before."

The fifth young miss heard the name of the medication, and said this excitedly.

"If there is an effect it's good. Out of the five of us, you the fifth young miss have awoken the last."

The middle aged man laughed with a satisfied smile, and leaned back onto the sofa.

.....

Early in the second day, Zhan Lang base had returned to its previous peace. However the indifference was not similar to before, as many people were discussing the zombie horde that took place yesterday.

Under Dong Wu's guidance, Lin Feng and Dong Wu arrived at the base's exchange office. They took out three gun certificates, and in return got 90 rounds of bullets. Even a mosquito leg can be considered meat. Despite Lin Feng and his people not lacking ammunition, these supplies couldn't be wasted either.

After the zombie horde, everyone was rewarded. Those with guns were given 30 rounds of bullets, which was considered reasonable.

After eating breakfast, Lin Feng examined his apocalypse watch. Because the zombie horde yesterday, there was only one pitiful mission which required antibiotics to be delivered.

However Lin Feng realised that there was a newly added level three mission.

It was to kill the class four zombies from yesterday's horde!

This mission came unexpectedly, and upon seeing it Lin Feng smacked his lips.

According to logic this mission should be placed as level four or higher, however placing it at level three would presumably get more people and hopeful a mercenary army to complete this mission.

Lin Feng witnessed the strength of a class four zombie. Four cultivators being slaughtered in a matter of three seconds. Perhaps this task was something that no ordinary person dared to do.

However the mission reward was huge. Each class four zombie killed gave a reward of 10 thousand white crystals.

10 thousand white crystals was an astronomical figure to ordinary people, however they also required their life to spend it. As such from the time it was issued until now, no one had accepted the mission.

In line with the principle that a mosquito leg can also be considered meat, Lin Feng accepted the antibiotics delivery request, and brought Dong Wu along with him.

There were zombie corpses everywhere, even the ground beneath them was no visible. It was dense and numerous, any person would become nauseous from that. The amount of corpses lessened further from the base, as it was the corpses that the zombie horde left behind.

After spending an hour, Lin Feng finally arrived at the mission location. The two of them got down the car. Lin Feng realised that there were several headless corpses, and no other people.

At this moment, Lin Feng saw a person walking out from the big tree in front of him.

No, it wasn't a person. It was a zombie. A female zombie with sickle arms.

It was the class four zombie from yesterday's zombie horde!

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1. From mistress to young miss! Thanks to chronos5884 for pointing this out in the comments! ↪
2. Green fruit changed to green pellet. ↪

# BTSA Chapter 25

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## Chapter 25: Killing Class Four Zombie

Looking at the class four zombie in front of him, Lin Feng was shocked. After pondering, he saw that the class four zombie had killed several people and their headless corpse were lying on the ground.

While Dong Wu who was behind Lin Feng was trembling, even if he wanted to run his legs wouldn't budge. The scene of the dead cultivators last night was still vivid in his mind. Cultivators were so powerful yet the class four zombie cut them down like vegetables, let alone an ordinary person. Dong Wu didn't have the courage to pull out his gun.

Unexpectedly, Lin Feng took out his dark steel bayonet from his apocalypse watch. Based on the class four zombie's speed, escaping was impossible and a human's desire to survive is form their instincts. Lin Feng did not want to die from the class four zombie's sickles without putting up a fight.

That class four zombie squinted at Lin Feng and Dong Wu, as if determining whether they were a threat to it. Then it darted in front of Lin Feng at the same time raising it's sharp sickle.

Lin Feng could clearly see that the class four zombie had a gaping hole in it's chest, which had thick black liquid leaking out. It should have been caused by the missile impact last night but this did not affect it's speed.

Rushing towards Lin Feng, the class four zombie raised it's sickle planning to aim for Lin Feng's neck. That extreme speed actually made the wind howl.

“Dang!”<sup>1</sup>

Lin Feng's speed was not too bad with his martial arts foundation, he managed to block it's move. The huge impact however made him and Dong Wu fly and hit the jeep. Lin Feng felt a sharp pain in his neck, the strength of the class four zombie was too great.

Seeing Lin Feng block it's attack, the class four zombie became angry. Ignoring

the trembling Dong Wu, It used one of it's sickle to aim towards Lin Feng's waist wanting to cut him in half.

Judging with his eyes, Lin Feng rolled away and avoided it's attack. However, the sickle scraped across his shoulder, causing a half foot long wound on his shoulder. Fresh blood flowed out from his mouth, fortunately the wound was not deep and did not injure his bones.

The class four zombie was too strong, it could not be dealt with by Lin Feng who was only a level three cultivator. Just escaping the class four's zombie two attacks, was relying on his many years of experience in martial arts. If it was someone else, they would probably have already died from the class four zombie's attack.

Seeing that he could not resist this class four zombie, Lin Feng suddenly had the idea of looking inside the supermarket.

"But what can I get which is strong enough to deal with this class four zombie?"

Lin Feng thought while browsing through the supermarket.

The time outside was suspended so Lin Feng did not have to worry. His supermarket was only an ordinary supermarket, so missiles were out of the question. How could he use the goods in an ordinary supermarket to save his life. That is certainly a hard question.

The exchange system also did not contain anything useful which Lin Feng could use. Besides, to exchange for the dark steel bayonet and weapons all cost him white crystals, and right now he had only a few hundred white crystals on him. Which was not even enough to buy some of the medicine in it.

Found it!

When he passed through the seasoning section, Lin Feng's eye shined as he quickly went to the shelf.

Opening two boxes of pepper powder, subsequently he took out two bags of chilli powder. Opening a bunch of them and mixing them together. Then he grabbed the mixed powders.

Lin Feng then went towards the supermarket security room and rummaging through the items, he finally found the high voltage electric batons. Holding these two things, he exited the supermarket.

At this moment, Lin Feng was two meters away from the class four zombie. Seeing it's two strikes failed, the class four zombie once again attacked Lin Feng.

Determined, Lin Feng grasped the concoction of chilli powders and threw it towards the face of the class four zombie.

As the powder travelled towards the class four zombie, it used it's sickles in a blocking stance.

He didn't know whether zombies still had nerves<sup>2</sup>, or whether it would feel the stinging of the peppers. Or the powders stuck to the eyes of the class four zombie, Lin Feng did not think too deeply at this moment.

His left hand holding the electric baton and turning off the safety switch, he struck towards the top of the class four zombie. The million volts paralyzed the class four zombie for a moment.

Just this was sufficient as Lin Feng took out the dark steel bayonet and stabbed the wound on the class four zombie's chest.

Being worthy of the supermarket exchange system, the dark steel bayonet was sharp enough. Suddenly piercing the zombies chest, the bayonet inserted itself into the class four zombie's heart.

"ROAR!"

The class four zombie had an earth shattering howl. The two most vulnerable places of a zombies is it's head and it's heart. Attacking the heart can give the zombie a severe wound however attacking it's head is enough to be fatal.

Since it's heart was stabbed, the class four zombie instinctively put up it's arms to block. Only to see Lin Feng rapidly grabbing the bayonet and pulling it out. Then once again using the electric baton to hit the class four zombie's head.

Crackling sounds were heard as the electric current once again paralyzed the class four zombie for a moment, the sickles happen to protect it's heart.

Quicker than saying it, Lin Feng seized this chance to stab the class four

zombie's eyes.

A person's eyes were fragile, needless to say a zombie's. The dark steel bayonet easily pierced the class four zombie's head and directly into the brain.

Facing imminent death, the class four zombie used it's strength to send Lin Feng flying. After flying five or six meters, Lin Feng collided against a tree which somewhat canceled out the force.

Feeling his chest choke, Lin Feng spat out a mouthful of blood. Fortunately his ribs were fine, but the powerful impact made Lin Feng pull several muscles. However in front of the brutal strength of the class four zombie, keeping your life was already quite good.

The body of the class four zombie slumped to the floor, Lin Feng as a level 3 cultivator unexpectedly killed a class four zombie. Who would have believed it.

Dong Wu who was at the side was speechless over Lin Feng and the class four zombie's fighting. He originally thought that both him and Lin Feng was bound to die by the class four zombie's sickle. Never would he have thought that Lin Feng would kill the class four zombie. Pinching his arm and confirming that it was not a dream, Dong Wu knew that what he saw was real.

Enduring the pain, Lin Feng walked towards the class four zombie and pulled out the dark steel bayonet from the class four zombie's head as looked inside the brain.

Naturally, advanced zombies have higher ranked crystals. The class one zombie's white crystal is the most common currency. Class two zombies have yellowish crystals, Class three zombies have dark yellow crystals. As for class four zombies, Lin Feng doesn't know. However to make class four zombies so powerful, the crystal in it will definitely not be lousy.

Lin Feng found a green crystal within the class four zombie's brain, this crystal compared with the white crystal had a different substance in it. Similar to cod liver oil, the outside was wrapped with a membrane while the inside has a flowing green liquid.

Holding it up to his eyes, Lin Feng's mouth fell open. What was this? It is not a crystal.

At this moment, Dong Wu was behind Lin Feng as he pat his back. After recovering from the fear, Dong Wu thought that it was too dangerous here and they should leave.

Just after the intense fighting, when Dong Wu pat Lin Feng's back, Lin Feng's hand unexpectedly exerted too much force while holding the green ball and it flew into Lin Feng's mouth.

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1. Sound of impact with blade ↵
2. Like smelling/pain/ nervous system ↵

# BTSA Chapter 26

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## Chapter 26: Green Pellet

In an instant the green pellet flew directly past Dong Wu and into the mouth of Lin Feng.

When the green pellet came into contact with Lin Feng's mouth it instantly melted. Lin Feng felt a cool sensation in his mouth which then spread throughout his body.

All of a sudden, he felt a sharp pain in his brain. Lin Feng could deeply feel the fierce pulsations in his soul crystal making him uncontrollably clutch his head and writhed in the intense pain.

What Lin Feng didn't know was that during the time when the sphere in his mind which represented his soul crystal was pulsating, the insides of his soul crystal was gradually forming into a chain<sup>1</sup>. This chain penetrated throughout his soul crystal and was emitting a white luster.

Soul Crystal awakening!

If the more advanced cultivators were to see Lin Feng they would be speechless, right now Lin Feng had manifested was clearly a chain within his soul crystal.

Only after cultivators reach level 7, then they could consume the class four zombie's green pellet. The substance within the green pellet could stimulate a person's soul crystal to produce a chain inside their soul crystal which enables the soul crystal to awaken.

However, this awakening is not always a hundred percent successful. The success rate is only thirty percent. After the awakening, the soul crystal would become more powerful and manifest soul sense<sup>2</sup>. Those with soul sense can gently perceive the cultivation level of other people and they can also withdraw their soul sense and blocking out other people from perceiving their own cultivation level.

Of course, this perception is limited to a few levels above or below. If the level difference is too large then it wouldn't work.

Generally, only cultivators who are above level 7 can achieve soul crystal awakening. Since only those cultivators who are above level 7 can absorb the substance within the class four zombie. But Lin Feng is only a level 3 cultivator and he has awakened his soul crystal. As to whether there would be any issues, Lin Feng naturally wouldn't know.

The headache only lasted for a few seconds. After the pain dissipated, Lin Feng's mind started to clear. He could clearly feel the white luster inside his soul crystal. Not only could he vividly see the scene before his eyes, his perception also seemed to improve. The wounds he received after the battle with the class four zombie seemed to be completely healed.

What were the effects of the class four zombie's green pellet? Lin Feng could only attribute the transformation due to the effect of the green pellet.

If the white crystals could strengthen him then the class four zombie's green pellet effect should be better. Lin Feng could perceive the presence of danger ahead of time, this should be quite useful during the apocalypse.

"Quickly get on the car!"

Right at this moment, Lin Feng suddenly felt a slight danger as he hurriedly shouted to Dong Wu.

At this moment, not far away a zombie which was similar to the class four zombie appeared. In the place of its arms were red sickles, compared to the class four zombie which Lin Feng killed, it was slightly bigger. It appeared last night during the zombie tide and when it heard the missile explosion, it ran towards the other class four zombie.

Seeing that its companion was killed, the class four zombie was furious as it rushed towards Lin Feng, its distance was tens of metres away. Lin Feng did not dare to fight, if it was not for the trick he pulled they might have lost their lives. Hastily driving towards the base and accelerating, the engine roared as the car speedometer nearly reached the red mark.

The class four zombie was extremely fast but it was not as fast as a car. A

minute later, the figure of the class four zombie disappeared from the rear view mirror.

Lin Feng and Dong Wu could not help but break out in cold sweat, the scene a moment ago was way too dangerous.

Seems like they would have to change their route back, while driving the car as Lin Feng gloomily thought. Originally, he considered completing missions by exchanging the goods inside the supermarket. After what had happened, Lin Feng found that his perception of the apocalypse world was too simple. With his strength, if he ran across an advanced zombie then he would be forced to narrowly escape.

Fortunately, after killing that class four zombie Lin Feng did not forget to use his apocalypse watch to take pictures. After reaching the base, Lin Feng accepted the level three mission and uploaded photos of the class four zombie corpse as evidence. Proving that he has already killed the class four zombie.

Although it did not fully fulfill the details of the mission, it could be considered as half of it. Each class four zombie killed was ten thousand white crystals, this reward could be claimed by Lin Feng.

“Is there a place in the base where people can trade freely?”

After arriving at the living area, Lin Feng asked Dong Wu.

After yesterday's zombie tide, Lin Feng knew that the apocalypse world was not the way he imagined. He thought that by having the supermarket and being a cultivator, he could live in peace but after the battle with the class four zombie, Lin Feng understood that he was weak in front of a powerful zombie. He must constantly improve himself then could he survive in the apocalypse world.

“I know that at the edge of the base and the centre of the living area has a black market, although I've never been there.”

Hearing Lin Feng's question, Dong Wu answered.

In the edge of the base and the centre of the living area, there will be a market every sunday where the people in the base can trade their goods such as food, weapons and other items. Except the entrance fee was 10 white crystals and since Dong Wu has been living in the slums, he wouldn't have the money to

enter. Thus he has heard of the place but never been there in person.

Today happens to be a sunday. Seeing that it wasn't too late, Lin Feng decided to stroll around the black market and see what the black market was about.

.....

"What? There was someone who completed that level three mission?"

Inside the villa at the centre of the base, Wolf was standing in the hall while wearing a black outfit. Viewing the pictures inside his apocalypse watch he exclaimed in surprise.

"But it isn't completed yet, Only one of the class four zombies were killed. But still, the strength of this mercenary group is formidable."

The assistant which was a level 6 cultivator at Wolf's side remarks.

"Even with my strength, wanting to easily kill a class four zombie, I'm afraid is very difficult even if the zombie was wounded."

Wolf places his hands behind his back while pacing around the hall.

"San She Halls mercenary group, I don't seem to recall this name?"

Wolf was thinking while frowning.

"Boss, I just ran a check and this mercenary group San She Halls was only established just a few days ago."

That assistant turned on his apocalypse watch, scrolling through while saying this.

"Moreover, besides that level three mission the rest of his completed missions are all level one. All of the level one missions are related to delivering antibiotics. There are no other related missions, just within three days he completed more than twenty missions sending a total of 200 antibiotic vials."

"200!"

When he heard that, Wolf's pupils constricted. Even if he controlled all the resources of Zhan Lang, when he heard 200 vials even he was moved.

The antibiotic stock of the entire base was not many, unless it was a last resort would he use them. But now these goods were in the hands of a mercenary

group. In order to complete these antibiotics missions, it means that the mercenary group has a lot of antibiotics.

However in Wolf's mind, the mercenary group San She Halls should not be underestimated. The class four zombie which even Wolf did not want to provoke was killed by them, they were definitely not ordinary.

"Send someone to investigate, see which base did this San She Halls come from and whether they are in our base now."

Turning towards the assistant, Wolf ordered in a deep voice.

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So divine sense or soul sense! Tell me us in the comments

1. It was like a rope before (the qi) ↵
2. Original TL is divine sense ↵

# BTSA Chapter 27

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## Chapter 27: Black Market

Zhan Lang's black market in the middle of the living area and the edge of the base was open every evening on sunday. Every week, therefore when it opened it was very lively.

Actually it could be called a market except that ever since the apocalypse, everyone could not help but be a little "dark". So up till now it's been called the black market.

The black market's entrance was defended by guards in order to prevent theft of the goods and fights from breaking out. According to the rules, no one can use their weapons within the black market, those who break this rule would get capital punishment.

Before it turned dark, Lin Feng and Dong Wu arrived at the black market. After paying twenty white crystals, they received two masks. After putting on the masks to conceal their identity, the two went inside the black market.

Similar to the antique bazaars of Lin Feng's previous world, at both sides of the black market were rows of tables. Some were empty while some were stocked with goods for sale.

It was Dong Wu and Lin Feng's first time visiting the black market. Dong Wu was curiously looking around as the things on display in the black market was relatively novel to him.

Lin Feng roughly glanced at the stalls on both sides, he found out that the vendors were also wearing the same mask. In this environment, transactions should be relatively secure.

The goods on display were relatively simple, most of them were food while there were some weapons.

His spirit crystal's chain was already awoken and Lin Feng now could use soul sense. Looking at the people who were passing by, Lin Feng found out that the

majority of the people were ordinary people while there were some cultivators mixed in between. Except, their levels were not very high, they were generally all below level 3.

The tables on the two rows were not full; the tables were provided by the base. Anyone could use them, there were quite a lot so as to prevent disputes over stalls.

Withdrawing fifteen cigarettes from the supermarket as well as twelve boxes of canned luncheon meat<sup>1</sup>. After removing their labels, he hands them over to Dong Wu to setup a stall. Specifically telling him not to take them all out at once, only putting a couple up for sale.

After breaking through to a level 3 cultivator, Lin Feng withdraw a total weight of 1.5 Kilograms<sup>2</sup> from the supermarket. However the frequency hasn't changed from three times a day.

After he instructed Dong Wu, Lin Feng decided to wander around the black market.

In the apocalypse world, when people went out to hunt they might occasionally find a shop which had not been scavenged. As long as they can find these shops, they would be able to make a small fortune. Thus, Lin Feng letting Dong Wu trade these goods for white crystals was safe since this amount would not cause people to pry further.

The Apocalypse world was really lacking in supplies, from what Lin Feng has observed, the goods on both sides were food from convenience stores such as biscuits and instant noodles. The price of these were not very expensive, ranging from a couple of white crystals to tens of white crystals. Nevertheless, ordinary people could not afford to buy these. Eating moldy rice on weekdays was already considered good. The processed food with long shelf life were the favourite food of the people who reside in the living areas.

While walking, Lin Feng's eyes suddenly shined. He quickly went straight to a booth on the opposite side

"How much is this?"

Picking up a steel recurve bow from the table, Lin Feng asked the masked

vendor.

The recurve bow<sup>3</sup> in Lin Feng's hand had an odd black gleam, the main body of the recurve bow was well polished. Using his strength to tug at the string, he was surprised to find that the string was very tight. It was unexpectedly able to hold much more than a hundred kilograms of force. If Lin Feng was not a cultivator, he would not be able to even pull back the string.

Sizing up the stall vendor, his soul sense told Lin Feng that he was not even a level 1 cultivator. He was only an ordinary person.

Gently stroking the recurve bow made him feel a cold chill, Lin Feng was pleasantly surprised. The recurve bow which had such great strength turned out to be man-made.

"500 white crystals, no bargains."

Lin Feng looked at the vendor's face who was not raised, but his mouth spat out this sentence.

The voice of the vendor had a crude unrestrained voice, hearing it he should be a middle-aged man.

500 white crystals!

Hearing what the stall vendor said, Lin Feng could not help but be startled. This price was too expensive. One should know that an automatic rifle only cost a hundred white crystals. Although the recurve bow's strength was not inferior to a heated weapon, but it was five times the price of a rifle. Besides no bargaining, no wonder there were nearly no people in front of this stall. The price was too extravagant.

Seeing that unlike everyone else Lin Feng had not thrown down the recurve bow after hearing the price, the stall vendor looked up at Lin Feng.

"Five hundred white crystals and I'll give a hundred arrows that utilize the string of the recurve bow and white crystal energy making it comparable to an AMR<sup>4</sup> sniper."

The stall vendor spoke a long line introducing the power of the recurve bow.

White crystal energy!

Before, Lin Feng had once heard Dong Wu talk about weapons that could utilise white crystals as force. Up till he arrived at the apocalypse world, Lin Feng had not encountered such a weapon.

As expected, Lin Feng found that at the side of the recurve bow he found that there was compartment to input five white crystals. The recurve bow can fill five arrows at a time while using white crystals as a propulsion energy. Not only does it boost the power of the arrows, it also automatically draws the bow. This way it can burst out with power solving the weakness of bows only shooting one arrow at a time.

Moreover, the best thing about it is that the recurve bow is less bulkier and lighter than an AMR sniper by a lot. Unlike a AMR sniper it does not shock the person till they are half dead. This reduces the amount of zombies attracted towards you when hunting, it is simply an assassin's ideal weapon.

Without saying anything else, Lin Feng took out Five hundred white crystals to buy this recurve bow.

After closing the deal, Lin Feng received the recurve bow as well as the arrows in his Apocalypse watch. The recurve bow has already been filled with arrows and white crystals by Lin Feng so that when he needs to use them he would not need to waste time.

Seeing that in his apocalypse watch he had less than a hundred white crystals, Lin Feng wryly smiled. Arriving in the apocalypse world, it really was one day rich while another day poor. Only two days ago he nearly had ten thousand white crystals yet now he had less than a hundred. After arriving in the apocalypse world, seeing that he was such a spendthrift made him gloomy.

During the rest of the time, Lin Feng was wandering around the black market but he did not find anything else which was good. After listening to Dong Wu say that the market in the base had an auction which had good things for auction, Lin Feng was interested as he decided to check it out.

As he was approaching Dong Wu's stall, Lin Feng found out that in front there were people making a ruckus. Lin Feng had a bad feeling as he pushed through the crowd to take a look.

Sure enough, in front of the crowd he saw Dong Wu's mask drop to the ground

not far away. Exposing his fat face, and on his face was an impressive palm print.

“My brother let me sell these canned goods, he trusts me so much to give it to me. Yet you don’t have money but you still ate it.”

In front of Dong Wu was a couple of revealing people who did not wear masks. Looking at their appearances they should be around their twenties. They stood there while sneering.

“Fuck off, this father ate your broken ass canned food yet you still want money, are you looking for a beating?”

The man in the middle of the three was opposite of Dong W, after hearing what Dong Wu said slapped Dong Wu’s face.

On Dong Wu’s face was a red handprint as well as the opened canned of luncheon meat, how could Lin Feng not know what was going on.

“GET YOUR HANDS OFF!”

Just as another slap was about to land on Dong Wu’s face, Lin Feng opened his mouth and shouted.

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1. Essentially Spam. [←](#)
2. Unit was in jins which are  $\frac{1}{2}$  a kilo. [←](#)
3. Something like hawkeye’s bow! (Direct translation was short crossbow, after doing a search in baidu I discovered that it was the name of hawkeyes recurve bow). [←](#)
4. Anti-material rifle <https://goo.gl/hqWpnV> [←](#)

# BTSA Chapter 28

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## Chapter 28: Hands Off

Hearing a man's voice, the man stopped his hand as he turned towards the direction of Lin Feng.

Shoving aside the crowd, Lin Feng walked to Dong Wu's booth. He looked at these three young men.

The three men weren't very old. They seemed to be about 20 years old, and looked extremely normal with no outstanding features.

The man in the center who was their leader was wearing a yellow coat. After using his soul sense, Lin Feng discovered that they were not cultivators, instead just being ordinary people with high fighting strengths.

"Where did you come from, daring to intervene in my matters, do you not know who I am."

The man in the yellow coat saw that Lin Feng's stature was neither tall nor big, and didn't pay any attention to him. The one who opened his mouth was the leader, and he had an extremely arrogant tone.

"Little brother, this is a man you should not provoke, forget it." In the crowd, a man who was selling instant noodles beside Dong Wu said this to Lin Feng.

"Yes, he may have backup with him. Also you seem very small from your tone, I urge you to just walk away." Some people in the crowd said this.

"Yeah, just let it go."

This man in the yellow coat seemed to have backup. No wonder why he did not wear a mask in the black market.

Apparently, the man in the yellow coat was called Xie Dong, and was the younger brother of the black market guards' team leader. He often brings attention to himself, and always takes items from stall keepers without paying money. The people who set up the stalls were all normal people. They dare not speak up even though they harbored resentment. Further this man's fighting

strength was not low. Despite him not being a cultivator, he was considered superior among normal people.

It's not like these vendors didn't have courage and uprightness, it was simply that they couldn't beat Xie Dong. As such they were bullied by Xie Dong in the black market for a long time, and would always offer some white crystals to Xie Dong whenever a black market was organised.

It was by chance that Sunday was the day the black market opened. Xie Dong was passing by the black market stalls when he saw Dong Wu. Having never seen him built a store before, Xie Dong assumed that he was a new arrival. As such he wanted to show his authority to Dong Wu, and thus he ate Dong Wu's canned food without paying.

"The lives of those in the apocalypse are not easy. I could use the 50 white crystals to feed the poor rather than feeding a dog."

Lin Feng picked up the empty can of food from the table and said this lightly.

"Who did you call a dog!"

Upon hearing Lin Feng's words, Xie Dong was enraged and threw a punch towards Lin Feng.

Even if his fighting strength was high, Xie Dong was still an ordinary person. There was no way he could compare to the speed and strength of a cultivator. Lin Feng lifted his arm, and easily caught Xie Dong's punch.

"You aren't allowed to fight in the black market, do you not understand this rule?"

From the start Lin Feng noticed that Xie Dong was not wearing a mask, and as such knew that he was not an ordinary person. Right now he was reminding him, so as to avoid arguments with other people.

"We few brothers are the rules, quickly release my brother!"

The young man beside Xie Dong rushed towards Lin Feng, while at the same time using a foot to step on Lin Feng's abdomen. He knew that Lin Feng was not weak at all.

Without even saying anything, Lin Feng threw the empty can at that person.

“Ah!”

The can flew at an incredible speed, it hit the person’s head before he could react in time. After letting out a scream, the man crouched down. He had his hands over his head, with blood flowing out from beneath them.

Lin Feng didn’t want to cause trouble, however he was not afraid of it. Since they didn’t state the rules, they couldn’t blame Lin Feng for making a move. Lin Feng absolutely detested those who bullied others. It was the same in his original world, and the same in this apocalyptic world.

The lives of those at the bottom in the apocalypse was not easy, as they had to risk their lives in order to get supplies. Lin Feng did not spend money for his canned food, however to other people a can of food cost 50 white crystals. With that amount of white crystals, one could buy 15 pounds of rice, which could feed a person for an entire month. The fact that Xie Dong takes whatever he wants, he really was a bully. Lin Feng did not care for this box of cans, however he was sick of their actions.

“One can of food costs 50 white crystals, put the money down, and I will let go!”

Lin Feng gradually tightened his grip on Xie Dong’s hand. The strength of his grip caused Xie Dong’s hand to make cracking sounds. Xie Dong’s face turned red, it was obvious that his hand was in great pain.

“Ok...I’ll pay...I’ll pay...”

Knowing that this time he ran into someone superior, Xie Dong said this in anguish.

Releasing Xie Dong’s hand, Lin Feng moved to the side, freeing up the seat at the table.

Xie Dong’s face was completely red. His eyes shifted around for a long time, before he finally took out 50 white crystals from his apocalypse watch and put them on the table.

At this moment Xie Dong really wanted to pull out a gun from his watch and shoot Lin Feng. Lin Feng had brought great shame to him today. The Xie Dong that was always given way to in the black market, this would make him suffer

greatly.

However Xie Dong dare not to fire his gun in the black market, even if his brother was the captain of the black market guards.

There were a total of 800 guards in the base, which were divided into eight squadrons, each squadron having 100 guards. Each squadron consisted of ten teams, and each team had 10 people. And Xie Dong's brother, was a squadron leader in charge of the black market.

The black market rules were decided by a group. Since he was the younger brother of the leader, he would usually bully the vendors and start fights in the black market. At least his brother Xie Qiang can protect him, as he usually turns a blind eye to what Xie Dong does.

However Xie Dong still dare not open fire in the black market. Not only him, but also his brother will be implicated.

"You wait, don't let me meet you again!"

After putting down the money and moving more than 10 meters away, Xie Dong said this fiercely to Lin Feng.

Lin Feng didn't say anything, only bending down to pick up the empty can. Xie Dong was startled, and quickly took his two underlings and ran away, causing the entire crowd to laugh.

"You guys better quickly leave, Xie Dong's brother is the leader of the black market guards, and will cover up the evidence. If you guys don't leave, I'm afraid he's going to look for his brother."

After Xie Dong left, several people with good intentions reminded them.

No wonder why he was so stuck up about himself, turns out that they were relatives. Listening to what that person said, Lin Feng knew that that fellow called Xie Dong was taking advantage of the fact that his brother was a guard of the base.

Lin Feng nodded, thanked the people for their good intentions and took the white crystals on the table. Afterwards Lin Feng called on Dong Wu to leave.

With regards to influence in the base, Lin Feng was lacking, and thus did not

want to cause much trouble. Having reached cultivator level 3, Lin Feng could not be killed by common guns, only injured. But even so, to protect their own safety meant surviving like this in the apocalypse.

Lin Feng was not afraid of getting into trouble, however he didn't want to stir up trouble without a reason.

Looking at how most of the goods were sold, Lin Feng prepared to leave the black market with Dong Wu.

"Brother, it was him that beat me just now, I remember those clothes. "

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# BTSA Chapter 29

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## Chapter 29: Cultivators

“That’s him, he was wearing a mask. Even if he was turned to ashes I would still recognize him. And by his side is that fatass, it’s definitely them. Bro, you need to get revenge for me!”

Xie Dong was yelling from far away while beside him there was that two young men and an additional three men, all of them weren’t wearing masks.

Seeing that Xie Dong has really found them, he did not expect it to be so quick. Looking at the far off people, Lin Feng’s eyebrows frowned.

“STOP!”

Meanwhile, A middle aged man next to Xie Dong loudly shouted towards the direction of Lin Feng.

Turning his head, Lin Feng saw that middle aged man and Xie Dong had some similar features. That seems to be Xie Dong’s brother which was the team leader of the black market guards.

Lin Feng did not guess wrongly, after Xie Dong tasted hardship he went ran off crying to his brother Xie Qiang. The black market guards were not far off from the black market, they would be able to arrive within a couple of minutes.

Of course, Xie Dong would not tell all the details of what happened. He would only say that he had seen someone selling canned food and when he tried to test what kind of canned food there was, the vendor forced him to buy it and going as far as to beat him up.

There was no way Xie Dong’s brother Xie Qiang couldn’t have know what kind of person his younger brother was, Xie Dong would definitely want to rob other people’s stuff. But when the opponents were stronger than he was, he would come and complain.

But after all, Xie Dong was still his brother. After the apocalypse occurred three years ago, Xie Qiang’s mother tragically died. Before dying however, Xie

Qiang's mother told him to take good care of his younger brother. This sentence was still in Xie Qiang's mind.

Ever since he became the team leader of the black market guards, Xie Qiang also knew Xie Dong's uses his identity to oppress people within the black market. These were just minor issues, he did not really give him any big issues. Just let him indulge in it, The apocalypse was what it was. If you did not have strength, why blame other people for bullying you?

Today after hearing that Xie Dong was hit by other people, Xie Qiang was also not satisfied. Even not taking into account his standing as the leader of a team in the base, there were more than 50 thousand people throughout the base, yet there was only a mere 8 hundred guards. While there was just 80 team leaders, among the fifty thousand people only a couple dozen has that identity, they were higher than the ordinary people by a lot.

Of course, Xie Qiang would absolutely not provoke cultivators. Within the entire base there were only a hundred cultivators, they were the entire strength of the base. Not talking about himself, even the captain of the guards would have to politely address them. Even the strongest guard was still a guard, they absolutely could not compare to a cultivator.

As the saying goes, a dog must still look at the owner<sup>1</sup>, today seeing that his brother was hurt Xie Qiang was also choking with anger. Who would dare be so blatant to make trouble within three metres of the black market.

Thus, taking along two guards, Xie Qiang went with his brother into the black market. They then found the man which Xie Dong said had hit him.

"No fighting is allowed within the base, this is part of the rules. Are you guys not clear about it?"

Seeing that after he finished speaking Lin Feng had stopped, Xie Qiang was complacent and continued saying.

Sure enough, crows are all black everywhere<sup>2</sup>. After hearing what Xie Qiang had said Lin Feng thought secretly.

"You can go and ask your little brother, who was the one to raise their hands. If you still don't believe, you can find those witnesses to testify."

Lin Feng pointed towards Xie Dong as he said this to Xie Qiang.

Obviously the other party was being unreasonable by talking about the black market rules. Lin Feng really felt that it was laughable, those words were really too pretentious.

Seeing that the team leader of one of the black market guards, Xie Qiang, has arrived the people in the black market decided to spectate. Xie Dong always oppressing the stall vendors was fairly well known. Now after seeing that Xie Dong was dealt a blow, the people in the black market secretly applauded.

Nevertheless, there were people who were concerned for Lin Feng. Hitting the younger brother of a team leader, it seems the situation this time was dire. Xie Qiang always tried to justify his actions, letting Xie Dong run amok in the black market. However, this time Xie Dong was beaten. Beating up a person would definitely attract some consequences.

“It is obviously your Xie Dong who attacked first, robbing other people’s canned food and also hitting them. Then afterwards, when the other guy’s brother decide to retaliate it’s suddenly their fault.” There were people within the crowd which was oppressed for a long time, they now started to complain.

But when Xie Qiang glared at them with a murderous expression, those people hastily pulled back their heads and disappearing.

“It’s obviously that Xie Dong was in the wrong.”

“That’s right, he went to disturb other people’s brother<sup>3</sup>.”

Apparently Xie Dong had affected quite a lot of people, by relying on others there were many people discussing within the crowd. Anyway since everyone was wearing masks, they won’t be recognised. There were a lot of people in the crowd which supported Lin Feng’s case.

“It doesn’t matter who acted first, hitting someone violates the rules. Come and arrest these two.”

Hearing the crowd’s incessant chatter, Xie Dong’s tried to suppress the redness in his face. He didn’t want to lose face<sup>4</sup> so he ordered his subordinates to make an arrest.

Obeying the team leader's command, the two guards quickly went straight towards Lin Feng and Dong Wu. They pull out hand cuffs from the Apocalypse watch and tried to apprehend Dong Wu and Lin Feng.

Seeing that Xie Qing had issued an order, the people who was originally helping out Lin Feng were all gritting their teeth in anger. Those who was shouting a moment ago were now pitying Lin Feng.

Lin Feng was furious!

Originally, Lin Feng did not want to stir up trouble within the base, however he had not expected that the guards and even the team leader of the guards would be so biased. Only listening to one side of the story and indiscriminately arresting.

Wrong, Lin Feng realised his actions were wrong. In the Apocalypse, there was no need to listen to reason. If Lin Feng was an ordinary person, he would certainly be taken away and unfairly tortured. This was the apocalypse, a world which obeyed the law of the jungle.

After he understood that, Lin Feng acted when the two guards were trying to handcuff him.

Moving extremely fast to the side, one of his hands grab hold of a guard's handcuff and instantaneously held the guard's hand. Before the crowd could react, the two guards were handcuffed together. Afterwards, he snatched the handcuff on the other guard.

Both of his hands exerting strength, the original circular handcuffs made out of steel was vigorously stretched under the force of Lin Feng's hands. This caused the cuffs to straighten into two "chopsticks".

A Cultivator!!

Looking at Lin Feng's handiwork, the people present was shocked. The ability to straighten steel cuffs was only something a cultivator was capable of.

An ordinary person's strength could be great but they were still a normal human being. The handcuffs made out of steel as able to restrain any ordinary person and naturally also those with good fairly combat efficiency. Only Cultivators would not be bound by the steel handcuffs. But of course, if one had

the identity of a cultivator, how could they be possibly handcuffed.

No one had expected that the one who hit Xie Dong was a cultivator!

Seeing Lin Feng completely overpowering the two uniformed guards, as well as straightening the hand cuffs. Xie Qiang's expression suddenly became deathly pale.

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1. Okay took me awhile to get this but it's basically means that if you hit someone's dog, you still have to answer to it's owner. ↵
2. This is like a metaphor that all people who con and stuff are the same. ↵
3. Ok seriously confusing with all the brothers here and there" which is like not necessarily a real brother, something like sworn brother? Suggest something in the comments. ↵
4. For those who read translated chinese novels, you would be familiar with losing face. ↵

# BTSA Chapter 30

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## Chapter 30: Breakthrough

Finding out that Lin Feng was a cultivator, the team leader of the guards Xie Qiang's face was originally red due to anger, was now extremely pale.

Now knowing Lin Feng's identity as a Cultivator, Xie Qiang could not help but strongly curse his no good brother who offended a cultivator.

When the apocalypse arrived, very few people can evolve and become a cultivator. Every Cultivator that was capable of dealing with high class zombies were all formidable existences, when compared to ordinary people it was like comparing heaven and earth.

Zhan Lang's population slightly more than 50 thousand only has a measly one hundred or so Cultivators. All of them held distinguished positions high up. Let alone ordinary people, even the eight great captain guards all had to obediently salute them.

Regardless of levels, the status of cultivators and their strength was not something an ordinary person could compare to.

Large beads of sweat started to drip from Xie Qiang's face, suddenly all of his previous resentment faded. Feeling a sense of anxiety deep within his heart, Xie Qing's legs started to tremble on their own.

"This one did not know a great cultivator has decided to grace the black market, this one has greatly offended, but beg the venerable one to forgive."

Xie Qiang did not bother to put up a resistance, he was only hoping that the opposing party would forgive him.

Heated weapons were quite effective against low level cultivators, but Xie Qiang did not dare to think about drawing his gun. Injuring cultivators were a huge crime, and the it was a capital offense. Not to mention that he did not know the other's level, even the captain of the guards won't be able to deal with

a level 1 Cultivator.

“œls this how a team leader of the guards should educate his own brother?” Looking at Xie Qing’s appearance, Lin Feng raised his eyebrows under the mask.

He didn’t expect that the identity of a Cultivator was so useful, even though he was not a cultivator under the Zhan Lang base. He did not estimate that the opposing party would be so frightened to learn that he was a cultivator.

In any case, this situation was still good at eliminating a lot of unnecessary trouble. It seems that the identity of being a cultivator would bring many advantages to Lin Feng.

“Eating other people’s canned food and hitting them, and calling backup. You guards are doing a really good job.”

Lin Feng only said this in a normal way but Xie Qing was frightened stiff.

“That was due to the poor management, hope to seek the great one’s mercy.”

Killing in the base was not permitted, but this did not apply to cultivators. In the apocalypse, power is king. Cultivators were beyond the rules. Even if Lin Feng who had the identity of a Cultivator was to kill a person today, the base would not pursue the matter. The reason why the base would not interfere was that because the murderer was a Cultivator.

The law of the jungle, the strong was to be respected. This were the rules of the Apocalypse.

Afraid that Lin Feng would kill him in a fit of rage, Xie Qiang quickly pleaded.

Fearing that Lin Feng was not satisfied, Xie Qiang turned around and continuously slapped Xie Dong’s face for more than ten times. Xie Dong’s face eventually became similar to a steamed bun.

“Not teaching you properly, letting you bully people. You dare to provoke a cultivator, see if I don’t dare to kill you today.”

Xie Qiang did not dare to pull a bluff, each of his strikes were heavy handed and beating Xie Dong till his mouth was oozing blood.

“Enough!”

Lin Feng saw that Xie Qiang was not acting when he was teaching Xie Dong a lesson. But this was not going to solve the root of the problem.

"I will remember this incident, hope that you will take good care of this matter."

Without saying anything more, Lin Feng brought Dong Wu and left the black market.

"Bro, you said this cultivator wouldn't bring up the matter with the higher ups in the base?"

Watching Lin Feng walk away, Xie Dong carefully muttered to Xie Qiang.

"You still have the audacity to talk after you caused this to happen. From today onwards, you will stay at home and not leave. Count yourself lucky that you could still keep your life. If something like that happens again, This one would be sooner or later killed by you."

Xie Qiang was regretting, he never imagined that his brother would offend a cultivator.

"Luckily heaven was merciful, that cultivator did not make it a big matter."

Xie Qiang silently prayed in his heart.

A week later"...

Within Lin Feng's room there was the sound of wind, Lin Feng's mind once again had a flash of silver light. His soul crystal once again expanded larger. Lin Feng has now become a level 4 cultivator.

During this entire week, Lin Feng did not go out. Instead, he spent his time absorbing white crystals. Lin Feng realised that his white crystal absorption rate is significantly faster than Dou Yuxin. Lin Feng also absorbs more energy than Dou Yuxin.

For example, Dou Yuxin needs five white crystals to go from an ordinary person to a cultivator while Lin Feng only need to absorb two white crystals. After Dou Yuxin reached level 1, she used thirty white crystals but still she hasn't broken through. Whereas Lin Feng only absorbed a dozen white crystals and broke through to level 2. This was a difference of several times.

"Could it be that the physique of the people in this world is different?"

Having not discovered other reasons, Lin Feng could only give credit to his body.

Within the one week, after Lin Feng absorbed about a hundred white crystals he successfully leveled up to level 4. The difference between a level 3 and level 4 cultivator was drastic, he clearly felt that his present strength and speed when compared to when he was a level 3 cultivator had more than doubled.

Since he returned back from the black market, Lin Feng had not left his house.<sup>1</sup> He had earned one thousand white crystals which was enough to last the three of them for a quite awhile. Ever since they had encountered the class four zombie, Lin Feng was constantly training himself to be stronger. If not for him being lucky that day, Lin Feng would have been killed. In this apocalyptic world, Survival was paramount. One must be strong enough to survive.

Examining his apocalypse watch, when he was promoted to level 4 cultivator his fighting strength unexpectedly reached 1000. While his city ranking rose to 1800.

What Lin Feng did not know was that, fighting strength was not based on cultivator levels. This world's science and technology was more developed, a person's fighting ability could be judged using their DNA. As for Lin Feng, his constitution was very good, in addition with his martial arts and his chaos attribute. Lin Feng could be comparable to a level 5 cultivator except Lin Feng himself doesn't know.

The entire Tian Qi city has five million people in it's population, it is said that there were only about ten thousand cultivators.

Being able to place within the top thousand among the ten thousand cultivators, Lin Feng's strength could be said to be in the upper area. But this doesn't mean that Lin Feng was completely safe, there were still many strong presences.

Not talking about such a far off goal, within the medium Zhan Lang base there was only Wolf who had reached level 7. While at the same time there were just two famous people at level 6 and twelve level 5 Cultivators. Lin Feng's strength

can still be improved.'

In addition to cultivators, there were still advanced zombies. For example, the class four zombie and perhaps even stronger zombies. Lin Feng did not know how zombies become that powerful, he only knew the strong won't die to advanced zombies.

"Since I came to the apocalyptic world, I must live well!"

Feeling the unprecedented power within his body, Lin Feng declared in his mind.

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1. Ok the author is like repeating this to fill his word count" ↵

# BTSA Chapter 31

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## Chapter 31: The apocalypse on the tongue

After the start of the apocalypse three years ago, Zhan Lang base still stood in a corner of Tian qi city.

The autumn wind blew, scattering the fallen leaves. Dust had accumulated at the base of the base wall, giving off chills.

In the center of the base, was the housing for Cultivators which was headed by Wolf. Compared to the other houses, it was much more spacious and comfortable.

In the biggest Villa, Wolf was wearing a black jacket as he sat at one end of the tea table. The weather was cold, however drinking tea could alleviate this coldness.

Tea was considered a luxury in the apocalypse, only a few of the high ranks could have the pleasure of enjoying this ordinary yet uncommon drink.

Wolf prepared to drink his tea. In the upcoming winter after autumn, Black tea was the most beneficial for the stomach. Even in the apocalypse, those who had the ability still had to pay attention to the regulation of their own body.

Taking a tea knife and a block of tea leaves, Wolf cut a small seam, and took out a tea leaf.

He then put the tea leaf in the tea pot. The shine on the teapot was thick and bright, obviously polished by the tea over a long period of time.

He poured the boiling water into the teapot and gently shook it. Putting it on the table, some steam came out. Afterwards Wolf poured out the tea from the teapot. Before drinking the black tea, the first step was to wash the tea leaf.

He poured boiling water into the pot again. After several seconds, he poured the tea out into a cup with a filter.

The tea was very clear, and its bright red color was very attractive. It was similar to red wine, soft and clear.

After pouring two cups, Wolf took one cup of tea and smelt it, before drinking

it. The warmth flowed down from his throat to his stomach, it was very comfortable.

“Are you saying, that the mercenary group San She halls stopped completing antibiotics delivery missions after the zombie horde?”

He put down the cup, and turned it around. The red tea in the cup was very captivating.

Raising his head, Wolf passed the other cup of tea to the person seated opposite him, whilst saying this.

Receiving the tea cup from Wolf, that person picked it up and drank it. The capacity of the cup was quite small, and in a bit the tea was completely gone.

Taking the initiative, that man picked up the kettle and poured boiling water into the teapot in front of Wolf. After waiting for more than 20 seconds, that man picked up the teapot and poured the tea into his cup.

“It’s very strange, originally they were completing the antibiotics delivery missions for several days. However after the zombie horde, they have completely vanished.”

The man picked up the tea cup and seemed to be studying Wolf, before he smelt the tea. The fragrance was very nice. He then drank the tea in one gulp. Leaning on the sofa, he said this in a sinking sound.

Holding the tea cup in his hand, Wolf did not say anything, as though he was pondering something. After a moment, he used a fork to pick up a small dessert on the tea table, and put it in his mouth.

Naturally, drinking tea meant that one needed a matching snack. It was this way before the apocalypse, and is still the same during the apocalypse. The soft dessert matching the mellow black tea was a good combination.

The dessert was fine pastry made with butter, which made it soft and aromatic. Only the chief of the base was able to eat such desserts prepared by the best chefs in the base.

“You, do this...”

Putting down the fork with the aftertaste still in his mouth, Wolf said this to

the person opposite him.

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Food in the apocalypse was tasteless, however instant noodles have become the most popular food in the apocalypse.

It had a long shelf life, followed by a strong aroma.

Lin Feng opened three boxes of beef noodles, and put aside the seasoning packets. The golden yellow dough was showing, increasing his appetite.

Taking the kettle, he poured boiling into the noodles. After a moment, the boiling water heated away the wax in the noodles. Lin Feng drained the water, and picked the packet of seasoning from the table.

The seasoning packet consisted of sauce and seasoning. The sauce pack contained the essence for the beef soup, as well as tiny beef grains, which would make anyone wait in excitement. And the seasoning pack aggravated the fragrance of instant noodles.

For cultivating that week, Lin Feng took out instant noodles from the supermarket everyday. With one pound he could take 5 boxes of instant noodles, in a day that accumulated to 15 boxes. At present, Lin Feng had more than 100 different types of instant noodles in his apocalypse watch to spare.

He carefully spread the sauce evenly over the golden yellow surface. The yellow surface still had its elasticity even after adding boiling water, and with the sauce over the surface, the grease looked radiant.

Afterwards he opened the seasoning pack and sprinkled it on the surface. He poured boiling water and covered the lid, with steam coming out.

Three minutes later, the three completed bowls of noodles appeared on the table. He opened the cover, and mixed it well with the chopsticks. Taking a wisp of the instant noodles and braving the steam, through the crevices of the noodles, one could see the blue sky filled with flawless white clouds through the window.

The fragrance of the noodles was endless. The three of them ate their noodles, and the rich fragrance filled up the entire room.

As though it was a delicacy not eaten for a long time, Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin ate in big mouths what was known as junk food in the apocalypse. But at this time, it was very much a delicacy, a person could not hide their infinite satisfaction.

The mercenary group had reached level two, After the zombie horde the amount of missions decreased sharply. At present one week had already passed, Lin Feng used his chopsticks to hold the noodles as he checked the mercenary mission listing.

Big and small<sup>1</sup> missions appeared on the list once again. Seems like the zombie horde did not have a very big impact on hunting. Among them were missions for the delivery of antibiotics, guns and ammunition.

Lin Feng did not look at these antibiotics missions, and instead turned his attention to other missions.

After completing half of the level three mission, the San She halls mercenary group earned 50 points, at present they were only 100 points away from being promoted to level three.

There were no level three missions on the list, even if there were, Lin Feng had no plans to complete them. Lin Feng still had a vivid memory of his previous fight with class four zombie on his mission. At present he did not want to be put into such danger again, even if he had grown significantly stronger.

Just as Lin Feng was hesitating as to what mission to choose, he saw a mission which was to deliver goods. It required the delivery of 1000 bullets to a cave, moreover the distance was not that far.

Although it was a level two mission, however the reward was very good, being one thousand white crystals.

"It seems like they urgently need the ammunition, otherwise they wouldn't pay such a high price."

After asking Dong Wu, Lin Feng found out that this place was not dangerous, and immediately accepted the mission.

However what Lin Feng didn't know at the moment of accepting this mission, since he had only used the mercenary function several times, he did not used

option of “accept this mission anonymously”.

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1. So the author used big big small small just to fill up words again ↵

# BTSA Chapter 32

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## Chapter 32: Chance encounter

In the base three rounds of bullets cost one white crystal. Even after deducting the cost of oil for the trip, it was still possible to earn 600 white crystals. Since they had nothing better to do, Lin Feng gave the money to Dong Wu to buy the bullets and fuel, and let him bring Dou Yuxin along with him to deliver the ammunition. Having been together for a long time, Lin Feng more or less trusted Dong Wu.

Despite Dong Wu not being a cultivator, his marksmanship was superb. If not for the rule that weapons could not be used in the black market, Dong Wu would have already blown Xie Dong's brains out with his gun.

In the zombie horde, Lin Feng saw Dong Wu's marksmanship with his own eyes. As Dong Wu stood on the city wall, every zombie he fired at had their heads exploded, his accuracy was on par with that of a gun god.

As for Dou Yuxin, she was already a cultivator now. In the apocalypse, Lin Feng realised that the status of cultivator had much honor in the base. Let alone fighting a cultivator, a normal person would become breathless upon even meeting a cultivator.

As such by having Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin deliver the goods, Lin Feng felt very assured.

After sending off Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin, Lin Feng went to take a stroll in the living area. The days in the apocalypse was filled with tension, as such it was very hard to idle around and it was natural to stroll in the base.

On the roadside he used a white crystal to buy a bag of rock sugar, and put one in his mouth. Although the flavor was not equal to those from the supermarket, nevertheless it was still very sweet.

Coming to a tavern, Lin Feng saw a young beggar squatting at the gate.

In general the living area does not permit beggars, however, since he was very

young no one drove him away.

Lin Feng threw a piece of rock sugar to the beggar, and he looked at Lin Feng with eyes of gratitude before he entered the pub.

The tavern was antique, however it was maintained well, with only a few kinks. Presumably it has been here ever since the start of the apocalypse.

There were many walled tables in the tavern, which gave it a sense of privacy. Seeing this Lin Feng nodded.

There weren't any service people in the tavern, only a middle-aged man. After seeing Lin Feng enter, he eagerly anticipated for Lin Feng to sit at one of the walled tables.

There wasn't much to eat in the apocalypse, although there was rice that could be planted. However, the roaming of the zombies caused mass destruction, as such there was a limited amount things that could be eaten in the base.

He selected a peanut, soy-sauce cooked pork and a glass of liquor. Altogether he spent 10 white crystals, it was really expensive.

In a bit, all the things Lin Feng ordered appeared on the table. The peanut and soy-sauce cooked pork tasted normal, however the liquor tasted horrible, and Lin Feng spat it out after drinking one mouth.

How was this wine, it was just wine diluted with water, and with a lot of water. There was no taste whatsoever, and furthermore it was sour, making it very hard to drink.

Lin Feng originally did not want to eat anything here. However, after seeing the tavern, Lin Feng was reminded of a view in his original world, of something he fondly remembered, causing him to unexpectedly come here.

"Brother Jun, is the thing about Dong Shan base attacking here real?"

At this moment, through the thin walls of the table, Lin Feng heard these words from the next table.

Upon hearing this, Lin Feng's spirits were immediately raised. Having the base attacked was something major, especially Lin Feng since he was living in this

base at present.

"It should not be false, Xiao Ru's brother, even my elder brother in the Dong Shan base garrison said this. He spread the news yesterday, telling us to be careful when the times comes. If the conditions become unfavorable we should escape, in order to avoid the chaos of the war."

The man who was called Brother Jun said this.

There was wars between bases? Lin Feng thought it was unusual, however he felt relieved upon further thinking. In any world there was war, and with the right to fight wars were unavoidable.

Furthermore supplies in the apocalypse were scarce, fighting was unavoidable. However the Dong Shan base that came out from Brother Jun, this was the first time Lin Feng heard of it.

"Dong Shan base is much older than us, with hundreds and thousands of people. There are numerous cultivators, looks like this time Zhan Lang base is in danger, we have to make plans ahead of time." The voice came again from the next table, and Lin Feng heard it clearly.

"I do not have any plans right now. Xiao Ru's leg was injured, and I was worried that when we left it was hard for her/him to move. If we met any strong zombies in the open, it would be very dangerous."

Lin Feng listened, and felt as though he had heard that voice before. The sound was very rough and strong, it was very unique.

There was a silt in the wall, and Lin Feng got up and walked over to the silt. He then peered into the opposite table through the silt.

In just a glance, Lin Feng's heart understood clearly. No wonder the sound was somewhat familiar, he had seen the man before.

The person in the opposite table was one of the people Lin Feng delivered antibiotics to. In the walled table, there were the man and woman that Lin Feng delivered the antibiotics to, and another middle-aged man that he didn't recognise.

"Who?"

Just when Lin Feng looked away, a sound came from the opposite table. Afterwards there was the sound of footsteps, and Lin Feng door was opened. That antibiotic requester as well as the other middle-aged man crashed into Lin Feng space. However upon seeing Lin Feng, that person froze.

“Benefactor!”

The man who Lin Feng recognised looked very surprised upon seeing Lin Feng.

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“So, you guys are preparing to leave Zhan Lang base?”

The person Lin Feng recognised was called Shao Wen Jun, and his wife who he gave the antibiotics to was called Cui Xiao Ru. After seeing Lin Feng they were filled with gratitude. This tavern was opened by him and several friends, however it was not to earn money, just to serve as a stopover. After seeing Lin Feng the several of them sat together. After listening to their plans, Lin Feng opened his mouth and said this.

“Benefactor, you must not understand this base very well. Wolf isn’t a good person, on the contrary he’s very greedy. The walls of the other bases are 100 times better than here. If not for the danger in the open, me and Xiao Ru would have already left.

If Dong Shan base attacked this time, this entire place would turn into a battlefield. With regards to us average people, we aren’t that safe. As it is, it’s much better to leave as soon as possible.”

Shao Wen Jun looked at Lin Feng, and said this in a sinking voice.

It hasn’t been long since Lin Feng came to Zhan Lang base. Listening to how Shao Wen Jun was saying that they had to leave now, he was somewhat moved.

Ever since he entered the apocalypse, he had always been in Zhan Lang base from the very start, as such he didn’t understand the outside world. Lin Feng also wanted to take this opportunity to take a look. The people grew in adverse circumstances. If the base went to war, it could possibly be more dangerous than the open country.

Just as the several people were discussing, Lin Feng’s apocalypse watch shone.

“If you wish to save the fat man and the woman, go the XXX warehouse.”

Lin Feng’s apocalypse watch’s communication function activated and shown this message, whilst also marking the location on the map.

Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin have been kidnapped! Looking at the information on the apocalypse watch, Lin Feng frowned.

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# BTSA Chapter 33

{Next Chapter}

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## Chapter 33: Kidnapping

Looking at the message on the apocalypse watch, Lin Feng frowned. The news was sent from Dong Wu's apocalypse watch. Obviously it was impossible for Dong Wu to play such a joke on Lin Feng.

Lin Feng had not offended anyone in the apocalypse, apart from Xie Qiang from the black market and Huang Mao from the slums.

Could it be them?

That was unlikely. Seeing how Xie Qiang acted in the black market, almost kneeling down upon realising that Lin Feng was a cultivator. To say that Xie Qiang would kidnap Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin, Lin Feng couldn't believe it.

And not to mention that Huang Mao from the slums, a man who can't even understand the slums, a man who dare not provoke those in the living area. Daring to even kidnap a cultivator and the armed Dong Wu, he would simply be reckless.

As for other people, Lin Feng confessed that he had no enemies whatsoever in the base. Furthermore Dou Yuxin herself was a cultivator, although she had just achieved cultivator level 1, an ordinary person still could not deal with her. Even Dong Wu was no match for Dou Yuxin.

Putting away the curiosity in his heart, Lin Feng said farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Shao Wenjun and the tavern boss, and quickly left the tavern.

"Big brother, you are very kind-hearted, can you help my grandfather?"

Lin Feng had just left the tavern. The young beggar at the gate saw that Lin Feng had just left, he immediately grabbed onto his leg and said this in a timid voice.

Before he entered the tavern he pitied the beggar, so he gave him a piece of rock sugar. Now that the beggar had grabbed him, Lin Feng carefully examined him. After looking at him, Lin Feng couldn't help but be surprised. This young beggar was actually a cultivator.

Although he couldn't see the young beggar's level, he could still feel his energy fluctuations.

"Could he have something to do with the kidnapping?"

According to common, it was impossible for a beggar to appear here. Now that he had encountered this young beggar, the cautious Lin Feng felt that something was fishy. A cultivator, although he is still a kid, how could he be a beggar. Could he have been sent by the people who kidnapped Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin? Lin Feng mumbled to himself.

The younger beggar was about 10 years old. His appearance seemed very lovable, with big eyes full of compassion. However he had not washed his face for a long time, causing it to be very dirty. This however could not cover up his loveable face.

"Do you know me?"

After putting one white crystal in the young beggar's hand, Lin Feng stared steadily at this young beggar whilst asking this.

"My grandfather has a serious illness, I do not even know what it is. He can't use his eyes to see anymore, bringing him to hospital would cost a lot of money. Big brother, you're a good person, can you help me?"

The younger beggar said this somewhat timidly, however after receiving a white crystal from Lin Feng, he did not retract the hand he extended.

"Is one not enough?"

Lin Feng didn't know whether this young beggar was with a mercenary group, or knows about Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin's kidnapping. Lin Feng once again took out another white crystal from his apocalypse watch, and placed it in the young beggar's hand.

"Big brother please give me your apocalypse watch's contact number."

The young beggar finally retracted his hand, and said this towards Lin Feng.

It seems like he was related, Lin Feng thought to himself. Lin Feng then told the young beggar his apocalypse watch's contact number.

However what Lin Feng didn't think of was, upon taking the white crystal and saying thank you, the young beggar ran away quickly.

"Shit! He isn't really a beggar right?"

Lin Feng did not react for a while. Only when the young beggar had ran away, did he curse out loud.

Time was of the essence, at the moment Lin Feng couldn't afford to chase the beggar, and had to quickly leave.

When Dong Wu left he took the car with him. At present Lin Feng didn't have a car.

Despite there being many cars in the apocalypse, most of the people could not afford to refuel the car. Furthermore, most of the cars in the open country were abandoned after the start of the apocalypse, with the keys still in them.

Arriving at the base entrance, he looked around for a jar to store fuel, and then went out to look for a car. The location on the apocalypse' watch's map was 20 kilometers away. Lin Feng feared that he wouldn't arrive that by tomorrow without a car.

After Lin Feng entered the apocalypse, the first friend he ever made was Dong Wu. Even if Dong Wu's fighting strength wasn't that high, he still had his morals. Now that his friend was in danger, Lin Feng couldn't just stand by and watch. Lin Feng could just ignore everything in order to protect his own safety. However, if there was no friendships in the apocalypse, then what was the difference between human and zombie? There would no significance in living in this world.

In the open country, one kilometer away from the base on the main road, Lin Feng remembered that there were many idle vehicles.

Sure enough, on the main road after eliminating a few ordinary zombies, Lin Feng began looking for a car. It has been years since the apocalypse, cars which could start were few in number. After searching for a long time, Lin Feng finally

found a blue race car. The race car should not be cheap, since it relied on the most recent science and technology in this world. The luxury car had a unique electrical protection system, should the car catch fire by chance.

Adding the fuel into the fuel tank, Lin Feng drove the car towards the gas station. After topping up the fuel, Lin Feng drove towards the destination.

The one who gave Lin Feng the information did it from Dong Wu's apocalypse watch. The distance from the base was 20 kilometers. That place was not far, Lin Feng had not seen the warehouse mentioned before during his antibiotics delivery missions.

There were two automatic rifles in Lin Feng's apocalypse, plus hundreds of rounds of ammunition. Lin Feng bought them previously to use, he still had the high explosive grenades in his apocalypse watch that were used to threaten people during his antibiotics delivery missions too.

Excluding these weapons, he still had a dark steel bayonet, and a recurve bow. There may be many weapons, however in actual fact only a few of them would be of use.

After achieving cultivator level four, with coordination with soul sense, Lin Feng could completely dodge any bullet. Even if he did not move out of the way in time, his strengthened muscles made it very difficult for him to be injured by the bullet. This was generally why cultivators were so reluctant to use firearms, as cold weapons were more practical.

Taking Lin Feng dark bayonet, he would prefer to use it to deal with enemies and zombies instead. The only superiority guns had was distance. Just like the time during the zombie horde, firearms could save strength, by picking off the ordinary zombies from a long distance without the need of using a weapon to kill them in close quarters. However it was no use against a high classed zombie, and close quarters combat was still needed.

The speed of the race war was undeniable, it covered 20 kilometers in less than ten minutes. Going down the highway, Lin Feng slowed down. Looking for the destination on the apocalypse watch.

After several minutes, the car stopped in front of a large warehouse. There was clearly someone here. It was obvious that the ordinary zombies around the

warehouse were dealt with.

The warehouse entrance was 4 or 5 meters high, and was opened wide. It was relatively dark inside, and Lin Feng could not see anything clearly from outside.

Getting down the car, Lin Feng took out the dark steel bayonet from his apocalypse watch. The enemy had kidnapped Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin, they obviously had a goal. Lin Feng didn't want to go in unprepared. It would be extremely disadvantageous for him.

He carefully sneaked into the warehouse. After entering the warehouse, Lin Feng saw the situation inside clearly.

This was a component assembly workshop. There were a lot of stamping and machining equipment in the workshop. It had been a long time since they were used, as they were covered thick in dust. Obviously they had not been used since the start of the apocalypse.

Lin Feng looked around carefully. At present Lin Feng was in the light, while his enemy was in the dark. He had to be extremely careful.

"Are you Lin Feng?"

At this time, a man dressed in black appeared on the staircase to the second floor. Wearing his sunglasses, he said this to Lin Feng.

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TN: The foreshadowing is real, maybe the chapter 31 wasn't really a filler.

# BTSA Chapter 34

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## Chapter 34: Rescue

The overall length of the workshop was about 50 meters, and its two floors were connected by a flight of iron stairs. There were many offices on the second floor, and Lin Feng, who had achieved cultivator level 4, could see the other party's face quite clearly.

Although the man on the second floor was wearing sunglasses, Lin Feng could see that he was nearly 40 years old. He was dressed in black, and was fairly thin.

"Why do you ask me to come here?"

Lin Feng had no time for idle talk. If the enemy kidnapped Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin, they must surely have some kind of goal. The other party could not possibly be looking for Lin Feng to have a cup of tea, as such there was no need for him to beat around the bush.

"I'm quite happy, I like meeting people like you."

The middle-aged man walked down to the first floor, and walked towards Lin Feng from the opposite side of the workshop.

Cultivator!

Along with the entrance of the middle-aged man, Lin Feng could clearly feel the fluctuation of energy from him. Using his soul sense, he discovered that the man was expectedly a level 5 cultivator.

Lin Feng frowned. There weren't many level 5 cultivators in the entirety of Zhan Lang base, in total there were only 12. At present one had just unexpectedly appeared. This meant that this kidnapping had something to do with the base leader, Wolf.

"I originally thought to keep low, however I did not expect to attract this much attention. Seems like it's better to make things simple." Lin Feng thought to himself in his heart.

The man dressed in black walked step by step towards Lin Feng. At the same time, he was also observing Lin Feng.

Lin Feng had guessed right, this kidnapping was arranged by Wolf. The recent completion of the antibiotics delivery missions had attracted much attention. The mercenary group was able to deliver 200 vial of antibiotics to complete the missions, which showed that they had much more than that. The drugs in the base were scarce, Wolf had to control these supplies by himself.

As for Lin Feng accepting the mission to kill the class four zombies, the higher ups in the base agreed that it was an accident. After the zombie horde, the two class four zombies were always together. If Lin Feng's team really had the strength, they could definitely kill the two class four zombies together rather than just one. Furthermore the class four zombie had suffered serious injuries from the missile attack, therefore Lin Feng's mercenary group wasn't very strong.

In order to confirm this guess, the base issued out this tempting mission. Of course there were many other mercenary groups which accepted this mission, however the ultimate goal was to draw out Lin Feng's mercenary group.

Sure enough, Lin Feng accepted this mission. After Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin arrived at the mission location, the level 5 cultivator and level 4 cultivator sent there by the base to ambush Lin Feng's group kidnapped them after determining that they were just a level 1 cultivator and an ordinary person.

After checking the apocalypse watch's storage list for the both of them, apart from 1000 rounds of bullets, they only had very little white crystals. After knowing that the two were not the leaders of the group, they used Dong Wu's apocalypse watch to send the information to Lin Feng.

As for what cultivator level Lin Feng was, Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin had no idea either. As such the level 5 cultivator in front of Lin Feng also observed his strength.

At 20 meters away from Lin Feng, he felt the energy fluctuations in his body which he used to determine that Lin Feng was a level 4 cultivator. At that moment he relaxed.

“Take out the stuff from your apocalypse watch, then you guys can leave.”

Perhaps he felt that this level 4 cultivator who was a mercenary group leader was insignificant, the middle-aged man took off his glasses and stopped to say this to Lin Feng from more than 10 meters away.

Feeling the energy of the other person, Lin Feng had to admit that the energy fluctuations of a level 5 cultivator was much greater than that of a level 4 cultivator. That difference was similar to how Lin Feng was before he achieved cultivator level 4 and after.

“I want to see my two members.”

Lin Feng stood still, and said this clearly and unhurriedly.

Ever since he had entered the warehouse, Lin Feng had never seen the kidnapped Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin. First to even give the stuff to the middle aged man, Lin Feng had to at the very least see Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin to determine if they were safe.

The middle-aged man stared at Lin Feng for a few seconds, afterwards he clapped his hands.

Two people came out from a distant place in the workshop. It really was Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin, and behind them were four men wearing camouflage uniforms.

Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin were not tied up. It was obvious that to the four people, there was no difference whether or not they tied them up.

The several people stopped ten meters behind the middle-aged man, Lin Feng felt that the four men there were also level 4 cultivators.

“Brother Lin!”

Upon seeing Lin Feng, Dong Wu got excited, and loudly called out to him. He looked somewhat joyful, but at the same time worried.

As for Dou Yuxin, she had not much expression, only staring at Lin Feng with here two big eyes as she put on a firm expression.

Seeing how the two of them were not injured, Lin Feng was relieved.

Although it hadn't been long since he entered the apocalypse, however the two people he knew and was familiar with were Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin. For a

long time, Lin Feng regarded them as though they were his brother and sister. Although they weren't related, Lin Feng however wished that nothing every happened to them.

"First let my people go."

After hearing Dong Wu's words, Lin Feng didn't reply to him, and instead said this as he looked at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man hesitated, then nodded.

Lin Feng was not a threat to the several people and the middle-aged man. Being just a level 4 cultivator, he was completely insignificant to the man. With his level 5 cultivator strength, the middle-aged man could easily defeat the four level 4 cultivators behind him. As for Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin, a level 1 cultivator and an ordinary person, were it not for this goal he would not even look at them.

Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin moved towards Lin Feng under the usher of the middle-aged man.

"You guys get on the car first, it's still running. Dong Wu, drive the car 1 kilometer away, and come back after 10 minutes."

When the two of them came to Lin Feng, he said this to Dong Wu.

"But Brother Lin, you..."

Dong Wu was still worried about Lin Feng's safety. The opposite party had high-leveled cultivators, however Dong Wu did not know Lin Feng's actual strength, furthermore they had greater numbers.

"Relax, I'll be fine."

After comforting Dong Wu, Lin Feng urged the two of them to leave quickly.

"Now will you hand over the items?"

Seeing Dong Wu drive away with Dou Yuxin, the middle-aged man said this to Lin Feng.

The middle-aged man didn't care about the two of them since their apocalypse watches had nothing. The most important person was the mercenary group leader called Lin Feng.

The middle-aged man was not afraid at all of Lin Feng escaping. He had so many people here, being level 4 and 5 cultivators, the middle-aged man knew that Lin Feng couldn't escape on his own.

"From the start did I ever say I would give you the goods?"

Seeing Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin leave, Lin Feng narrowed his eyes, and said this to the middle-aged man in a mocking manner.

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# BTSA Chapter 35

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## Chapter 35: Waltz

Looking up at the middle-aged man, Lin Feng said this lightly.

What Lin Feng said was correct. From the beginning the man in black had been continuously trying to get Lin Feng to take out his supplies, yet he had never agreed to the terms.

“Are you trying to joke with me?”

Upon hearing Lin Feng, the man in black was furious.

In the entirety of Zhan Lang base, no one dared to speak against him apart from Wolf’s assistant and the two level 6 cultivators.

From the start, the man in black thought that Lin Feng would fear his level 5 cultivator’s strength and obediently hand over the goods in his apocalypse watch. He did not expect Lin Feng to play such a trick on him.

“You kidnapped my people, and now you’re asking for my supplies. Isn’t that a bit too much?”

Lin Feng was observing the man’s energy fluctuations, and couldn’t help but wonder this.

The man was obviously a level 5 cultivator, however the energy fluctuations in his body were not much higher than Lin Feng’s. According to their levels, he was one level above Lin Feng, however he felt that that may not be true.

Not only the middle-aged man, Lin Feng discovered that even the fluctuations of energy of the four people behind him couldn’t match up to his.

“Could it be that my energy fluctuations are much greater than cultivators of the same rank?”

Perplexed, Lin Feng could only give the credit to the chaos soul crystal. That was because this soul crystal could change the physique of people, making the person surpass normal humans in certain areas. It is said that the soul crystal was divided into levels, Lin Feng didn’t know what level his chaos soul crystal

belonged to.

“Wolf wants something, yet no one is able to give it to him. Do not think that the supplies are completely safe in the apocalypse watch. Let me tell you, I have at least 100 methods to make you obediently give up the supplies in your apocalypse watch.”

The middle-aged man was furious. He took out a long knife from his apocalypse watch and walked towards Lin Feng a step at a time.

“If you want to fight, then we shall fight. What’s the point of speaking such nonsense?”

Lin Feng took out the dark steel bayonet from his apocalypse watch. Although the opponent was a level 5 cultivator, Lin Feng felt that he was unable to fight well, and had made previous fighting plans.

If Lin Feng gave the supplies at the start, there was no guarantee of safety. Furthermore the other party could even carry out a kidnapping, there was nothing that they couldn’t do.

From the beginning of the zombie horde, Wolf had organized the cultivators and common people to fight the horde. This left a good impression of Wolf on Lin Feng. However in the end the apocalypse was still the apocalypse, the greed of human nature would no doubt be infinitely enlarged.

Regardless of any excuse, greed was still considered greed. Lin Feng was not willing to have much idle chat with these kind of people, when every so often there was no need to put up a memorial arch.

The man slashed horizontally towards Lin Feng’s chest, he didn’t dare to aim for his vital point. If Lin Feng died, no one would be able to remove the goods from his apocalypse watch. If that were the case, the man had no way to explain it to Wolf if he returned.

Lin Feng was just a level 4 cultivator, as such the middle-aged man was not that worried. The strength of this slash was only at 70%, he felt that this was enough strength.

This knife posture was very ordinary, and was not related to any style at all. Seeing this Lin Feng shook his head.

Despite the opponent being a level 5 cultivator, Lin Feng could not be negligent. Without thinking he raised his bayonet to block his chest.

“Ding!”

He really was a level 5 cultivator. Lin Feng felt a tremendous force from the bayonet, and it shook him till even his mouth went numb.

The energy fluctuations of the middle-aged man was not much greater than Lin Feng’s, however this strength was absolutely not small. After taking a step back, Lin Feng twisted his bayonet, and raised it to the man’s neck.

The middle-aged man was furious, he didn’t think that his strength was able to be received by a level 4 cultivator, even if he only used 70% of it. Now upon seeing that Lin Feng was an active threat, he raised his knife with a shout and slashed down, wanting to cut Lin Feng’s bayonet.

His style did not change. Lin Feng changed his posture, lowering his head to completely avoid the middle-aged man, and slashing the bayonet towards the man’s waist.

He did not expect Lin Feng to be so quick. It was too fast for him to dodge, and he took the advantage to roll away. However he had not completely escaped the bayonet, as blood flowed from the wound on his waist.

“A dancer!”

Upon seeing Lin Feng’s movements, the man cried this out.

What Lin Feng didn’t know was that there were no styles in the apocalyptic world., Everyone fought with cuts, chops and other normal movements. Styles did not exist in this world, however after entering the apocalypse, the world was changed.

In the cultivators, there was an extremely special cultivator called the dancer. The soul crystal of the dancer allowed them to waltz, and also allowed them to learn the style. Cultivators called those who learned various styles the dancers, for their similarity to actual dancers.

The chances of a dancer appearing was very low. Even in a hundred cultivators it was very hard to find one dancer. Furthermore the style of the dancer

increased the strength of the cultivator greatly, even allowing them to defeat high-leveled cultivators.

Zhan Lang base has a dancer, which is the assistant of Wolf. Achieving cultivator level 6, the dancer's fighting strength is on par with Wolf who is about to reach cultivator level 7. The fierceness of the dancer's strength was very obvious.

Furthermore, dancers of higher ranks focus purely on the utilization of the styles, increasing their strength even further. Every dancer fights for a major influence, the style in this apocalyptic world was too precious.

"Let's kill this dancer together."

The man in black did not even think that the young man before him was a dancer, and had originally thought that Lin Feng was just an ordinary level 4 cultivator. The man in black had completely underestimated him.

If not for the kidnapping, discovering a dancer in the base would be an extremely shocking matter, causing a stir in the entire base. Afterwards Wolf would extend his arm, reserving an leadership spot for the dancer.

However now that he was the enemy, recruiting him was impossible. The man thought that this incident had left a bad mark on the other party. With it being like this, it was best to kill Lin Feng before he could reach higher cultivator levels, as he would be a large threat to the base.

At present the man could not think of getting the supplies from Lin Feng, killing this dancer was the top priority.

"Come at me together, if today isn't the day you die then it's not the day I live!"

Seeing the five of them rush over with their weapons, Lin Feng's cracked his jaw together.

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# BTSA Chapter 36

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## Chapter 36: New journey

Facing the opposing five men, Lin Feng quickly calculated in his head the corresponding course of action.

If he had to deal with only that level 5 cultivator, he would be able to deal with him by relying on his martial arts style and skill. However now that there were five people, Lin Feng was in greater danger.

Just when the five of them were several meters away, it was at this crucial when something sparked in Lin Feng's head, as he found out the next course of action.

Lin Feng took out the recurve bow he bought at the black market from his apocalypse watch as fast as he could. After he had bought the recurve bow, he had loaded the arrow and integrated a white crystal to provide kinetic energy to the bow. At this time he couldn't give a damn about accurate aim, as he fired off five arrows continuously. The formidable kinetic energy passed through the recurve bow. Even though white crystals were used to supply it with energy, there was not much recoil.

"Agh...Agh..."

Several pain-stricken groans echoed out from the people in front of him. Although Lin Feng's marksmanship was only sub par, he was still fairly lethal.

The power of the recurve bow combined with the energy from the white crystal was quite formidable. It was no lie when the person said that the bow was similar to that of a heavy sniper rifle.

Ordinary weapons did not have much effort on cultivators, however those heavy sniper rifles were a different story. The reason why Wolf restricts the usage of the heavy sniper rifles was because they could cause serious damage to cultivators.

Because of the short distance, the two level 4 cultivators had their heads blown up by the arrows. A person was hit in the chest and fell down, despite him

not dying it was evident that there was a fatal wound. The other level 4 cultivator managed to dodge it, and was safe and sound.

The middle-aged man was injured in his knife wielding arm by the arrow. Were it not for him having an increased skeletal strength from being a level 5 cultivator, it was likely that there would have been a greater impact on his arm.

Seeing the lethality of the five arrows he fired, Lin Feng's jaw dropped. It seems like he had found a treasure. He didn't expect that he would be able to buy such a powerful weapon with just a measly sum of 500 white crystals. Furthermore the people in the black market thought the bow was expensive. If they knew the true power of this recurve bow, they would dreadfully regret it.

The man pulled a high explosive grenade from his pocket in distress. He pulled the pin, and threw it at Lin Feng.

Seeing the grenade, Lin Feng immediately retreated back. Although he didn't know whether or not the fragments could hurt the body of a level 4 cultivator, he did not want to risk putting his body in danger.

"Bang!"

Apparently the grenade that the man threw was not a high explosive grenade, but rather a smoke bomb. The smoke bomb burst open, generating a large amount of smoke and obscuring Lin Feng's sight.

During this time, Lin Feng reloaded the bow with arrows and a white crystal as fast as he could for the following fight. After seeing the strength of the bow, Lin Feng's confidence rose sharply.

However, several minutes passed by with no movement. When the smoke had dissipated, Lin Feng realised that the man had ran away.

Not only that man, but also the uninjured level 4 cultivator. They had both escaped under the cover of the smoke bomb. The only ones left in the workshop were the two who had their heads blown up, and the cultivator who had gotten shot in the chest for acting recklessly and blindly.

Having unexpectedly defeated a level 5 cultivator and four level 4 cultivators, this was the biggest battle Lin Feng had fought ever since he entered the apocalypse. Although this time he had mainly depended on the recurve bow,

however it was not to say that Lin Feng's strength was not good. At least Lin Feng's style had an excellent advantage in the apocalyptic world. For a level 4 cultivator to wound a level 5 cultivator, it was extremely rare in the entirety of the apocalyptic world.

After a while, the roaring sound of an engine came in from a faraway place. A blue sports car sped to the front door of the workshop.

"Did you kill them?"

Dong Wu came down from the car. Upon looking at the three cultivators on the ground, he couldn't help but open his mouth.

Lin Feng was silent. He simply nodded, and got on the car. Fortunately this sports car was a four-seater, otherwise the several of them would not be able to sit down.

Dong Wu looked at the cultivators on the ground, and still couldn't close his mouth for a period of time. Being able to kill three cultivators, Dong Wu dare not imagine what kind of fearsome monster Lin Feng was.

"Do we still return to Zhan Lang base?"

Sitting in the car, Dong Wu said this to Lin Feng.

After this kidnapping, even fools could see that this was orchestrated by Wolf. Being able to just send a level 5 cultivator out like this, there no one else in the base who had this kind of power.

"Going back to Zhan Lang base is no longer an option. Those people already know my face, going back there would simply become a death trap for us. Are there any bases near Zhan Lang base that is slightly safer?"

If he returned to Zhan Lang base he would be considered an idiot. After that man escaped, he definitely returned to Wolf to tell him this news. Perhaps now he would be ambushed by higher-leveled cultivators. Lin Feng did not want to repeat the same mistakes.

Under Dong Wu's guidance, Lin Feng knew that the closest base to Zhan Lang base was Dongshan base. Lin Feng had heard that name before, it was the base that preparing to attack Zhan Lang base.

Furthermore behind Dongshan base was a mountain range. The mountains varied in size, and covered a span of 300 kilometers. With regards to the bases built on the mountains, excluding Dongshan base, there was still Xishan base, Nanshan base and Beishan Mountains base. The names of these bases came from which part of the mountains they were closest, making it easy to remember.

Dongshan base was more than 50 kilometers away from Zhan Lang base. Although it was quite near, in the near future there was the possibility of war as such it was not a suitable time to enter.

But nearby Dongshan base, Nanshan base, is said to be the biggest base in Tianqi city with a population of 300,000. It is said that the living conditions there are quite good. There was no division for the slums, moreover there was plantable food. It was not that much different from normal urban city.

What was most important, was that the cultivators were quite free. Not like Zhan Lang base which controlled all the cultivators in the base.

“Let’s go to Nanshan base!”

Although the journey was farther, the main road between bases had been cleaned up, and there were few zombies. With the speed of the sports car, they would reach Nanshan base in no time. Nanshan base treated the cultivators quite well there, as they were able to be free. Lin Feng favored this kind of living environment.

The sports car bellowed as it drove towards Nanshan base. Its position was marked on the map of the apocalypse watch, as such there was no need to be worried about getting lost.

After driving for 10 minutes, a pickup truck appeared on the road. There were all kinds of people in the apocalypse. Upon meeting a stranger, one should not stop the car so easily. This was a basic principle in the apocalypse.

Lin Feng prepared to accelerate past the pickup truck. However just as they were about to drive past, Lin Feng slowed down. Afterwards he accelerated to the front of the truck, and stopped.

This was because there was man standing on the truck bed, and it was

someone who Lin Feng recognized.

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# BTSA Chapter 37

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## Chapter 37: Join the group

Standing on the truck bed was none other than Shao Wenjun, the man who he gave the antibiotics to and the man he met in the tavern in Zhan Lang base.

Shao WenJun had seen their vehicle intercepting his car. Immediately his facial expression became alert. The way he carried his rifle, he was ready to fire if the situation was not favorable.

This was not Shao Wenjun's fault. In the apocalypse, man's heart was unfathomable. Because of the lack of supplies, hunters and hunting teams compete for the existing supplies. It was especially dangerous in the wilderness, where one would not know when they would run into someone would steal their goods. Not being careful in the wilderness was the greatest act of disrespect to one's life.

Opening the driver's door of the vehicle, Lin Feng got off the car. Lin Feng recognized very few people in the apocalypse, and Shao Wenjun was one of them.

"Benefactor!"

Upon seeing that it was Lin Feng who got off the car, Shao Wenjun immediately put down his gun, and looked very relaxed. Shao Wenjun said this in a very surprised manner, it was obvious that he was startled by Lin Feng appearance.

"Are you going out hunting?"

Knowing that Shao Wenjun's relations with Dongshan base were fairly good, Lin Feng wanted to stop and question him about the current situation there. Previously in the tavern, Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin had been kidnapped, as such Lin Feng had to leave hastily and could not completely eavesdrop on their conversation.

Even if Lin Feng and his group did not aim to go to Dongshan base, he still wanted to know of affairs in the apocalypse. In the apocalyptic world, more

knowledge meant more advantages.

“We want to move to Nanshan base, who knew we would meet benefactor here.”

Shao Wenjun spoke respectfully towards Lin Feng. After all, it was Lin Feng who had saved his wife. Shao Wenjun was a very realistic person, and he would hold this benevolence forever in his mind.

When Lin Feng gave Mr. and Mrs. Shao Wenjun the antibiotics, Shao Wenjun wanted to thank him. However at that moment he was too flabbergasted and could not say anything. However he was a very simple-mannered and honest man. If anyone helped him slightly, he would remember them in his head.

“Oh? You’re also going to Nanshan base? We were also thinking of going there. Also, do not keep calling benefactor, it is quite awkward. Just call me Lin Feng from now on.”

After hearing Shao Wenjun, he was surprised.

According to his knowledge, the person Shao Wenjun knew was in Dongshan base. Previously in the tavern Lin Feng had also heard Shao Wenjun say that he wanted to leave Zhan Lang base. And now to say that they’re going to Nanshan base, it was completely contradicted Lin Feng’s expectations.

“Dongshan base is about to attack Zhan Lang base. Going over there now, our safety is not guaranteed. Nanshan base was quite close to Dongshan base, furthermore it was the biggest base in Tianqi city. In other words going there to live would be much safer.”

Shao Wenjun’s words were the same as Lin Feng’s thoughts. At present it was safest to go to Nanshan base.

Shao Wenjun made his wife Xiaoru get out from the car. His friend driving the car also got out. After a brief introduction found out that this person was also a cultivator, and his name was Qin Kuai.

As for the name of Qin Kuai, Lin Feng laughed to himself. In Lin Feng’s original world, this was the name of a celebrity.

Qin Kuai was a level 2 cultivator, and managed the tavern together with Shao

Wenjun. This was because he did not like fighting. Furthermore, if he had exposed his cultivator status by going hunting, he would have to join Wolf's team, as such he lived in seclusion in the tavern.

Lin Feng did not think that Shao Wenjun had a level 2 cultivator on his side. Seems like cultivators weren't all what Lin Feng had imagined, as most them had joined Wolf's army.

"If you don't mind, how about we go together?"

Another road another friend, in this apocalyptic world, there were still a few people Lin Feng could associate with. Now there were three more people, and another cultivator. In words of a group, they were fairly safe.

In the apocalypse, power was a very important thing. A person may be strong, but may never be able to surpass a competent team. In the apocalypse, most people would spilt in large and small groups. Everybody relied on each to help one another. Together their strength would be strong. This way it was much safer in the apocalypse.

"Benefactor, no, Brother Lin Feng, you are familiar with my military background. If you don't mind, we can join your team."

Seeing Lin Feng extend his hand, and after slight thinking, the simple and honest Shao Wenjun agreed to join Lin Feng's team.

For someone he did not know to just give up a vial of antibiotics worth 100 white crystals, how could Shao Wenjun suspect a man with such morals. Regarding a normal person in the apocalypse, let alone 100 white crystals, a single white crystal was considered extremely important. Even in the case of not knowing, Lin Feng could still give up so much money to help him and his wife. Shao Wenjun did not think, and compiled with Lin Feng without hesitation.

This was common etiquette, if you're nice to me, I'm nice to you. The graciousness of a water drop, and the bubbling of a flowing spring. Shao Wenjun was a very honest person. If a person was good to him, he would repay them with utmost sincerity.

And it was not to say that Shao Wenjun didn't have a happy relationship with his wife Cui Xiaoru. After Lin Feng had helped Cui Xiaoru, she was incredibly

grateful to him.

As for Shao Wenjun's friend Qin Kuai, he measured Lin Feng's energy fluctuations, and determined that Lin Feng was a much higher level than he was. For such a high level cultivator, Qin kuai had the perfect chance to gain his favor; who would refuse.

In the apocalypse everyone wanted to look for something to depend on, similar to those cultivators in Zhan Lang base. Wolf who was reaching cultivator level 7, was someone all cultivators had resolved to fight beside. Strength was one matter, but forming a team was not easy. Now seeing that Lin Feng wanted them to join his group, and was the benefactor of his friend, Shao Wenjun, Qin Kuai simply complied with the request.

Shao Wenjun and his group had not joined any mercenary group. As such after the three of them decided to join Lin Feng's group, he opened up his apocalypse watch interface and dragged Shao Wenjun and his group into the San She Halls mercenary group.

There was relation between the individual points and total points of members in a mercenary group. Every time the mercenary group accepted a mission, should members instead of the team itself complete the mission, then they too would receive points individually. At present Dong Wu and Dou Yuxin were level 2 mercenary soldiers, however since Lin Feng was the team leader, he gets 2 times of the points they receive, making him a level 3 mercenary soldier at present.

After Shao Wenjun's group joined Lin Feng's mercenary team, San She Halls had expanded to a number of 6. Although this scale was considered the smallest out of every single mercenary group, Lin Feng believed that by relying on everybody's joint effort the name of San She Halls would resound throughout the land.

6 people, two cars, drove into the sunset towards Nanshan base.

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# BTSA Chapter 38

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## Spoiler Title

Three years after the apocalypse, the path connecting the bases had been filled with potholes. In this world there was no one to repair the roads in the wilderness, most people were dispersed to clear the zombie corpses on the road.

Lin Feng was driving a race car, with a low chassis. As such he had to limit his speed on this rocky ground. During this time he wondered if he should change the car, however there were no cars that had fuel. The fuel tank of Lin Feng's car was very high grade, as such it did not have a return valve making it impossible to leak.

Looking at the corpses that were on the road and the sides, the people must have already become used to it. Beside the road were a few bare trees, appearing somewhat miserable.

"There's a car with black smoke, should we have a look?"

Shao Wenjun's voice rang out from Lin Feng's apocalypse watch.

Because the condition of the road was not good, Lin Feng's car was following behind Shao Wenjun's pickup truck. The pickup truck had a high chassis, so it was a good idea to put it in front.

Most of the vehicles in the wilderness had no fuel, the fact that the car had smoke coming out meant that someone had driven it. The only reason smoke could be coming out was either it breaking down or hitting something.

"When we pass by it check if there's anyone alive, if there isn't just drive off. Remember to keep your distance."

As of now Lin Feng was the leader of a 6 man team, strength meant everything in the apocalypse. Furthermore Lin Feng was the strongest in the group, and his personality was also very good. As such everyone unanimously selected Lin Feng as the team's leader with no objections whatsoever.

It would be good if they could avoid the current situation. The fact that the car

on the road had smoke coming out, meant that something had happened. Lin Feng wasn't afraid of helping people, even if he encountered someone who needed treatment, Lin Feng would not back away. Even if the people in the apocalypse were indifferent, in Lin Feng's eyes everyone was still human. As such, as long as they did not pose a threat to him, he would be willing to help them to the best of his ability.

Meanwhile, Lin Feng also sped up, maintaining the close with the pickup truck in the case of any incidents.

The two cars drew past slowly, the car smoking was actually a jeep. Looking through the car windows, there were two headless corpses inside. Furthermore there was blood continuously spewing out from their necks, it was evident that they had died not long ago.

Headless corpses?

As Lin Feng looked at the car, he felt as though the scene was somewhat familiar.

Headless corpses, headless corpses...

As Lin Feng said this in his heart, he had a sense of déjà vu.

"This isn't good, retreat!"

All of a sudden, Lin Feng remembered an incident and cried this out in a hurry.

Previously when Lin Feng had gone on an antibiotics delivery mission, he found headless corpses at the destination with the appearance of a class four zombie.

Seeing the current scene, the previous uneasiness during the encounter with the class four zombie rose up in his heart.

Sure enough, when Lin Feng shouted at Shao Wenjun's pickup truck, two sickles appeared from the jeep. At that moment, the zombie's head appeared.

It was the masculine class four zombie from the zombie horde that had appeared in front of Lin Feng.

At this time the people in the two cars saw the class four zombie behind the jeep. At that time the people the people were on the walls away from it, however now they were in front of it. Subconsciously, they stepped on the

accelerator trying to escape from it.

Lin Feng still had a vivid memory of the previous killing of the class four zombie. If there weren't any opportunities, then it was impossible for Lin Feng to fight the class four zombie.

Lin Feng stepped on the accelerator, and drove the sports car at full speed. However Shao Wenjun's pickup truck accelerated quite slowly, and fell behind.

The pickup truck was too slow, furthermore the class four zombie was quite agile. With its powerful hind leg, it leapt to the back of the truck.

It was lucky that Shao Wenjun had gotten back into the truck. When they had first encountered each other, because they had only one car, Shao Wenjun was standing on the back of the truck. Now that they had joined Lin Feng, Shao Wenjun was inside his car.

Feeling the breath of the people in the car, the class four zombie used its sickle arm to attempt to cut through the hood, wanting to kill the people inside.

As soon as the class four zombie had landed on the pickup truck, Lin Feng realised that it was already too late. He slowed down the car, and took out the recurve bow from his apocalypse watch. When the class four zombie swung its sickle arm, Lin Feng decisively pulled the trigger and fired at the class four zombie.

The arrow flew quickly towards the class four zombie, this time Lin Feng's marksmanship was good, and the arrow hit the sickle of the class four zombie. The arrow might injure a level 5 cultivator, however the body of the class four zombie was too tough. The arrow hits its sickle with the same force as a heavy sniper rifle, however the sickle was not broken, but there was an opening.

Feeling the people in the car were attacking it, the class four zombie became enraged. It jumped off Shao Wenjun's truck and rushed towards Lin Feng's car.

"Dong Wu take this, aim and fire at it."

That arrow hitting was purely luck, Lin Feng himself knew the extent of his marksmanship. As such he gave Dong Wu the recurve bow. He then concentrated on driving, as he stepped on the accelerator with one foot speeding up the car.

The class four zombie was fast, however it could not compare with the speed of the sports car. The distance between the zombie and the car was gradually becoming larger. On the car Dong Wu fired at the class four zombie. The white crystal had charged the arrows with kinetic energy as they flew towards the class four zombie.

Dong Wu's marksmanship was admirable, the arrow struck the class four zombie's eye. Normally this arrow could not injure the class four zombie which a missile could not kill. However the speed of the arrow was too quick, and the class four zombie could not respond, blinding its left eye.

"Roar!"

After the injury the class four zombie went berserk. Perhaps it felt that the weapon in the car was threatening, and immediately went back towards Shao Wenjun's pickup truck.

Lin Feng was not willing to let the class four zombie attack Shao Wenjun's truck. He pulled the steering wheel fiercely to the right, and at the same time stepped on the accelerator. The car drifted to the back.

Within seconds, the sports car had overtaken the class four zombie, and stopped right ahead of it. At the same time Dong Wu fired the arrow once more, striking the other eye of the class four zombie.

After striking both eyes the class four zombie was similar to that of a blind person, as it stumbled randomly on the road. Lin Feng didn't want to waste this opportunity. He took out a number of arrows and 100 white crystals from his apocalypse watch and handed it to Dong Wu. Relying on the speed of the car, they began to fight the class four zombie.

Close quarter combat was definitely impossible, despite the class four zombie being blind, it still had its strength and speed. The class four zombie was tied with the level 7 cultivator Wolf, Lin Feng did not want to risk his life.

An arrow could only hit the class four zombie's vital points, however with Dong Wu's marksmanship, if one point wasn't enough then he would hit two points. If two points wasn't enough, then he would hit twenty. Under the attack of arrows, the class four zombie's head was scarred.

Finally, after Dong Wu had fired more than 80 arrows, the arrow finally penetrated the head of the class four zombie, and it dropped dead on the ground.

By relying on guerrilla warfare as well as Dong Wu's marksmanship, the two people killed the class four zombie.

If Lin Feng killed the class four zombie last time by tricks, this time he relied on technology. Of course, Lin Feng could still injure the class four zombie, due to the additional power from the white crystals.

Stopping the car, Lin Feng got off. At this time Shao Wenjun's pickup truck arrived beside the body of the class four zombie.

Shao Wenjun's group arrived in a sweat, they did not expect the class four zombie to appear here. Shao Wenjun's group still feared just the thought of the class four zombie jumping onto their car.

"Really... You guys could kill it?"

At the moment Shao Wenjun could not believe that Lin Feng had killed the class four zombie, it was simply unbelievable.

"As long as you guys as fine."

Lin Feng did not reply to Shao Wenjun's question. The process of killing the class four zombie itself was too tedious, at this point it had become a fact and there was no need to explain much.

Lin Feng pulled out his bayonet, and cut open the head of the class four zombie, revealing the green pellet of the class four zombie.

"Here, swallow it and see if there's any effect."

After removing the green pellet from the class four zombie's head, Lin Feng gave it to Dou Yuxin.

When he ate the green pellet previously, Lin Feng went to the forums to search after feeling his soul crystal awaken. There were really people who had published posts about the green pellet.

The green pellet was a unique product of the class four zombie. Its function was to awaken the soul crystal of the cultivator, releasing the chains on the soul

crystal. With the release of these chains the strength of the cultivator was much higher than that of an ordinary cultivator. It may be much higher, but it was important to look at the cultivator's soul crystal.

Not everyone who eats a green pellet will awaken their soul crystal, there was a certain probability.

And the cultivator could only eat one green pellet, eating more would not have any effect.

Dong Wu was an ordinary person, as such he could not eat the green pellet. But Dou Yuxin was a cultivator. Furthermore it was of no use to Lin Feng, and he wanted Dou Yuxin to take it to see if there was any effect.

"Be careful!"

When Lin Feng gave Dou Yuxin the green pellet, Shao Wenjun shouted off from the side.

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